McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLII. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1905. NO. 34

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SMETHPORT 12, DERRICK CITY 9

Was the Result of the Game at Kane Field Last Thursday Afternoon.

MOST EXCITING GAME OF SEASON.

Many Pretty Plays, Including Five Doubles—Delo was Hit Hard—Eldred Did Not Come Tuesday.

M'KEAN LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P. C.
Derrick City	8	3	.727
Smethport	8	4	.667
Eldred	5	6	.454
Mt. Jewett	2	10	.166

At last our hoodoo has been broken and after four unsuccessful attempts, three of which were league games, we managed on Thursday last to take a league game away from the drillers of Derrick City by the above score in a most exciting contest.

With their usual bunch of horseshoes the visitors went to bat. Naber and Byers were retired in order, Denning hurting his sore hand on the latter's line drive. Then Ford, the Holy Cross man who has been playing with Bradford, reached first on a hit which Denning would have got only for his bad hand, stole second and advanced on Tull's error of Hyde's grounder. Croissant dropped Watson's third strike and Ford and Hyde scored on the bad throw to first and Brown's error in returning the ball. McCabe opened with a clean hit but was caught at second on a close decision and the side was retired in order.

There was nothing doing in the run getting line until the last half of the fourth when Keefer reached first on Naber's error, Croissant went out on a fly, Brown made a single and Estry planted a good one in the creek for a homer, scoring the other two. Score three to two in Smethport's favor.

Dana reached first in the fifth on Tull's error and advanced a base on Delo's hit, but was caught trying to take third on one that Croissant dropped, Delo advancing to second on the play. Brown's muff of Naber's fly put Delo to third and he scored on Byers' short hit and Croissant's bad throw on a bluff to catch Byers at second scored Naber and advanced Byers to third and Ford reached first on a failure to catch him at the plate. The side was retired with three runs to their credit. Denning opened with a hit and reached third on McCabe's two-bagger, Tull reached first on a failure to catch Denning at the plate, advanced with McCabe on a passed ball and Keefer's pass filled the bases. Croissant's grounder to third retired McCabe at the plate and Croissant at first and King got a life on Hyde's error which scored Tull and the hits of Estry and Stull brought in two more, making the score 7 to 5 in our favor.

Walker opened the sixth by drawing a pass and went to third on Abrams' two-bagger, who was caught at third on Dana's grounder to Tull, which scored Walker. Delo hit for two socks and Dana scored on Estry's bad throw, Naber hit safe, advanced on the throw, took third on a passed ball and scored on Byers' hit. Tull made a pretty one-handed catch of Ford's fly and doubled Byers, retiring the side after four had scored. With one out Tull got two bases on a fly to deep right which Dana dropped and scored on Keefer's hit. Croissant went out Ford to Hyde, King's hit scored Keefer and he stole second and went to third on a passed ball and scored on Estry's hit. Score, Derrick 9, Smethport 10.

In the seventh, although two men got on bases Derrick failed to score. Brown reached second on Naber's bad throw and was sacrificed to third by Denning, and McCabe, Tull and Keefer hit safely scoring Brown and Tull, McCabe being caught in the meantime trying to reach third on Tull's single. Score 9 to 12 in Smethport's favor.

In the eighth Delo got a life on Estry's error and Naber singled. Byers went out on a grounder to Tull and Brown by a pretty catch of Ford's fly in right garden and a beautiful throw to the plate caught Delo and retired the side. King got hit but was doubled on Estry's grounder to Byers, and after that not a man reached first.

Tabulated score follows:

Derrick City	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Naber, ss	5	2	2	0	3	[illegible]
Byers, 3b	5	1	2	1	2	1
Ford, 2d	5	1	2	3	3	0
Hyde, 1b	5	1	0	13	0	1
Watson, cf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Walker, c	4	1	1	0	3	0
Abrams, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Dana, rf	4	1	0	0	1	1
Delo, p	4	2	2	0	4	0
Totals	41	9	10	24	16	5
Smethport	**AB**	**R**	**H**	**PO**	**A**	**E**
McCabe, 3b	4	[illegible]	3	5	2	1
Tull, ss	5	3	1	1	6	1
Keefer, 1b	4	3	2	11	0	0
Croissant, c	5	0	0	4	1	2
King, 2b	4	2	2	1	2	0
Estry, lf	5	1	3	2	0	2
Stull, cf	5	0	1	0	0	0
Brown, rf	4	1	1	1	1	2
Denning, p	3	1	1	1	3	0
Totals	39	12	14	*26	15	10

*Byers out, hit by batted ball.

By innings:

Derrick City ...... 2 0 0 0 3 4 0 0 0—9

Smethport ...... 0 0 0 3 4 3 2 0 *—12

Earned runs—Derrick City 1; Smethport 3.

Home run—Estry.

Two-base hits—Delo, Abrams; McCabe.

Sacrifice hits—Denning.

Double play—Byers to Walker to Hyde. Byers to Ford to Hyde; McCabe to King to Keefer, Tull to Keefer. Brown to Croissant.

Struck out—by Delo 5; by Denning 3.

Base on balls—off Delo 2; off Denning 1.

Hit by pitcher—King.

Passed ball—Walker 2; Croissant 1.

Time of game—1:45.

Umpire—T. J. Young.

ELDRED FAILED TO APPEAR.

The Eldred baseball team which was scheduled to play a league game here Tuesday afternoon failed to appear and the local fans were again disappointed. What made the disappointment worse was owing to the fact that a telephone message from them about noon that day said they were coming and then shortly after 1 o'clock another message said they could not get a team together. The game of course was forfeited to Smethport, but that is little satisfaction to the fans who had expected to see a good game.

Elevator Boy Injured.

Emil Hartburg, aged 16 years, of No. 113 Washington street, employed as an elevator boy in the St. James hotel, met with a terrible accident this morning about 9:30 o'clock. Hartburg had lowered the elevator to the office floor, but he had neglected to place the lever properly and when he got out of the elevator, it started to ascend slowly. Hartburg did not notice this, until the floor on the elevator had risen about three feet, when he made a running jump up into the elevator to stop it. His body and right leg landed safely on the floor but he did not have time to draw in his left leg before the floor of the elevator had risen to a level with the top of the doorway of the shaft entrance. The bone of the leg, above the knee was snapped off, and squeezed between the edge of the elevator floor and the wall of the shaft, and it scraped along the wall all the way up, making a dent in the plaster and tearing away the wooden casing at the top of the first floor entrance of the shaft. The boy's screams were frightful. Men in the office rushed to the top floor and getting into the elevator lowered it to the first shaft window, where they stopped the elevator and took the boy into the car, then lowered it to the first floor. Dr. J. H. Robison was summoned and an ambulance called and the injured boy was taken to the Bradford hospital.

Dr. Robison made an examination, and the injuries were found to consist of a very bad compound fracture of the left leg, just above the knee, and sundry cuts and bruises. The bone was badly shattered and had to be wired together. It is hoped that the leg will be saved, but there is not much chance. He may lose the limb altogether.—Tuesday's Bradford Star.

Clay Bird Shoot.

In response to an invitation from the members of the Smethport Gun Club the Mt. Alton Gun Club and the Eldred Gun Club as well as other trap shooting enthusiasts came to Smethport last Saturday to enjoy an afternoon's sport.

There were several ten and fifteen bird events in which all participated and a 25 bird match between the Mt. Alton and Smethport teams, and J. M. Van Gordon, the popular cigar man of Bolivar offered a box of Blue Rock cigars to the high gun in the 25 bird event, all gunners being allowed to compete. The team shoot was won by the Mt. Alton gunners by eleven points and the box of cigars fell to M. S. Geary of Mt. Alton, "killing" 24 out of a possible 25.

The conditions for shooting were anything but favorable for making big scores, the wind being high and changeable, and as a rule the gunners made poor success. The record make by Mr. Geary was his best and certainly was great shooting considering the conditions.

The meeting was a very pleasant one and all who attended were well pleased with the day's outing and expressed a desire to come to Smethport again in our future.

Will Observe Labor Day.

Some of our business men are making arrangements for a Labor Day celebration in Smethport on Monday, Sept. 4, and if the proposed program is carried out it will be one of the biggest days Smethport has had in years.

As yet the arrangements have not been fully completely but plans are being made to have a big parade of union tradesmen and at least one band, a basket picnic at Island park, two ball games at Kane Field and a dance at the Lyceum in the evening. The one thing fully settled on thus far is a ball game between Bolivar and Smethport in the afternoon.

We earnestly hope that the plans now on foot will be carried out to the letter and that Smethport will have a big celebration of Labor Day. Full particulars will be given in our next issue.

Buffalo and Niagara Falls

Special excursion by Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. Tuesday, Sept. 5th. Train leaves Newton at 8:30 a. m., round trip tickets, which will also be good returning from Buffalo Wednesday, Sept. 6th, only $1.50.

THE GRANGERS HAVE A PICNIC

At Coryville Wednesday and a Large Assemblage Attended.

OVER ONE THOUSAND VISITORS.

A Day of Pleasure for All—Music, Ball Games, Speeches and Platform Dance Help to Make the Day an Enjoyable Event.

The annual grange picnic, which was held at Coryville yesterday, was a decided success in every way. The day dawned bright and clear and remained perfect throughout. Early in the morning people from all parts of the county could be seen on their way to Coryville in all kinds of conveyances and before noon there were upwards of one thousand visitors. One hundred and twenty-five tickets were sold for this destination at the P., S. & N. station in the morning and every conveyance in town was brought into service.

The day's program consisted of music, speeches, two ball games, a big basket picnic in the grove and a grand platform dance. Speeches were made by a Mr. Smith and F. D. Gallup of this borough and both were able orations. In the morning Coryville and Farmers Valley played a game of ball, which was won by Coryville, and in the afternoon the victors of the morning game contested for honors with Burtville. This game was won by Burtville in an exciting contest. The basket picnic and platform dance in the grove was undoubtedly the real feature of the day, and all who attended were well satisfied with the day's outing.

These picnics are becoming more popular every year and the masterly way in which they are conducted, together with the great growth of the grange of this county, they are fast becoming one of greatest outings in McKean county, and we are sorry that we are unable to give this picnic the space that it merits.

Prohibitionists Meet.

The Prohibition county convention was held at the court house in this place last Friday afternoon. H. B. Milward of Bradford opened the meeting and after a short address called for nominations for county chairman and treasurer. Paul P. Lyon of Mt. Jewett and George C. Thompson were elected to these offices. The following county ticket was placed in nomination.

For sheriff—Victor Engstrom, of Smethport; for recorder, F. G. Shaw, of Kane; for prothonotary, J. W. Neily of Bradford; for clerk of court, L. L. Mitchell of Mt. Jewett; for register, J. B. Reed of Bradford; for county commissioners, W. D. Murray of Rew City, T. M. Strong of Mt. Jewett; for county auditors, H. A. Rose of Port Allegany, J. D. McGowan of Kane.

Fifty delegates and a number of visitors were in attendance. A departure from the usual procedure taken was that the fund for carrying on the work of the organization was raised previous to the convention. Following the convention Hon. M. J. Fanning delivered a stirring address to a good sized audience on the court house lawn.

E. W. Long Retires.

E. W. Long, owner and proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, has arranged to sell the furnishings of the house, and lease the building to A. L. Colegrove, of Smethport, for a period of five years, contingent upon the transfer of the license, which will in all probability be settled within the next few days.

During the years Mr. Long has conducted the Commercial Hotel, he has, together with the assistance of Mrs. Long, established for the hotel a reputation second to that of no house in a town of like size in the country. The building is furnished in an elegant manner throughout, while the table has been noted for all that is good in the line of cookery.

Mr. Colegrove, the new proprietor, has been engaged in the grocery business for years, and in changing his line has secured one of the best stands in this section, and will no doubt continue the good reputation thereof.

Mr. Long has not as yet determined in what direction he will turn his attention for the future.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

Firemen's Convention.

The tenth annual convention of the Five County Firemen's Association was held at Coudersport last week and was a success in every detail. The Potter county metropolis was gaily decorated for the occasion and on the day of the parade when twenty-four hose companies and twelve bands were in line, it is estimated that 10,000 visitors were in the town. The hook and ladder, hub and hub and hose races were all won by the Bache Hose Co. of Wellsboro, with the Mist Hose Co. of Blossburg a close second. The first money in the prize drill was awarded to the Pattison Hose Co. of Elkland and the second to Franklin Steamer Co. of Towanda. The 1906 **convention will be held at Patton.**

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

On Friday evening, Feb. 21, 1879, about fifty pleasure seekers of this village repaired to the residence of Mrs. D. O. Young, at Larabee, there to enjoy the pleasure of a social gathering. All left with merry hearts and cheerful voices, and notwithstanding the intense coldness at the hour of returning, returned with the same joyful feeling. At a seasonable hour refreshments were served which would do credit to Delmonico. Mr. and Mrs. Young spared no pains in preparing for the event and entertaining their guests. If space permitted we would like to speak of the handsome display of flowers and evergreens with which the spacious parlors and halls were decorated.

Rifle–Elliott.—At Cuba, March 1, 1879, by the Rev. J. J. Payne, Mr. James A. Rifle of Smethport, and Miss Julia A. Elliott, of North Fenton, Broome county, N. Y.

Acre.—At the residence of her son, Wilber Acre, on the old homestead, Phoebe Acre, wife of Daniel Acre, Sr., deceased aged 78 years and 52 days.

She with her husband were among the earlier settlers in this county. Together they endured the hardships of a pioneer life. She raised a family of eleven children. Statistics taken up to the time of her death show 43 grandchildren and 44 great grandchildren, of whom a large number followed her to her last resting place. One by one the old settlers are leaving us. But a few years and they will all have passed away.

On Monday, March 31, 1879, the Bradford Daily Era was enlarged to nine columns to the page and otherwise improved in appearance and make-up. It is now one of the handsomest papers in the country and will compare favorably with any of the papers in the larger cities. The new managers are making the paper first-class in every particular, and one worthy of the most liberal patronage. Bradford is able to support a No. 1 paper, and we are pleased to know that the Era is so well sustained. We wish it a continued prosperity.

On Tuesday, April 8, 1879, Bradford became a city, and her first Mayor, Mr. James Broder, was inducted into office with the usual formalites, his "inaugural" being just what might have been expected—brief and full of sensible suggestions. Bradford deserves the honor, and greatly needs the power, of a city organization in the direction of affairs. It is a city of magnetic growth. A few years ago there was only a hamlet of two or three hundred people. Three or four years ago, however, the discovery of oil in McKean county invited and attracted all sorts of people, who settled principally at Bradford, which has acquired a population of some twelve thousand, with all the modern improvements; first class hotels, numberless newspapers, an oil exchange, theatres, churches, schools, and the usual number of criminals and thieves who always flock to suddenly-built-up places. The new developments which are constantly being made in different parts of the county are having the effect of absorbing about all the life of the older districts, which are going into decay, while Bradford and its surrounding territory thrives. The large number of people who continue to pour into this county, with the intention of operating, is surprising, and indicates a growth and prosperity pleasant to contemplate.

Provin–Taylor.—At the residence of W. S. Moore, in Farmers Valley, on Wednesday, April 30, 1879, by Rev. S. A. Williams, Mr. A. L. Provin and Miss Nellie J. Taylor, both of Farmers Valley.

Bayer–Smith.—In Smethport, April 29, 1879, by G. A. Smith, Esq., Mr. George F. Bayer, of Norwich township, and Miss M. A. Smith of Keating.

The marriage of Miss Maggie McCabe and Mr. J. Regan took place at the Catholic church, in Smethport, on Tuesday morning, April 22, 1879, and was attended by a large number of friends. Rev. Father Smith performed the marriage ceremony in a very becoming and impressive manner, after which the happy couple received the usual congratulations, then returned to the residence of the bride's father where they sat down to an elegant breakfast.

Mr. and Mrs. Regan left for Buffalo by the afternoon train. They were intending visiting Niagara Falls, then return by the way of Erie to their home at Crossingville in Crawford county. Maggie carries with her the wish of the writer combined with those of a host of friends for continued happiness and prosperity.

Prouty.—In Smethport, on the 20th day of May, 1879, of diphtheria, Ida M., oldest daughter of Mr. Prouty, Supt. of the Extract Works, aged 8 years.

Prouty.—In Smethport, on the 21st day of May, 1879, of diphtheria, Willie H., second son of Mr. Prouty, aged 6 years.

LOST—A mud guard to an automobile. **Finder will be rewarded by returning to Miss Mabel Camp, Smethport, Pa.**

A PARTIAL WRITE-UP OF SMETHPORT

Brief Descriptions of Several Leading Business Houses.

WILL INTEREST MANUFACTURERS

Who are Seeking Locations—Advantages and Resources Written and Compiled by Messrs. Hayward and Joseph.

The town of Smethport, the county seat of McKean county, is one of the best located boroughs in Pennsylvania for manufacturers seeking manufacturing sites, having abundance of the finest clay and rock sand in the State. The famous P., S. & N. R. R. offers all facilities to manufacturers and for those who are seeking a pleasure trip no railway in the State can be surpassed for beautiful scenery, fine road beds and general accommodations to the citizens of the different towns it runs through. The town has abundance of natural gas, which is sold to manufacturers at a very small rate. The town has four railroads, viz: P., S. & N. R. R., B., B. & K. R. R., Penn'a. R. R. and Kushequa Route.

The Lindholm Co., Incorporated.

DRY GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, ETC.

New blood in any line of trade is a good thing for the business. This was exemplified in Smethport when The Lindholm Co., Incorporated, succeeded the firm of Lindholm & Co. In this important line there are many fine establishments throughout the State and all are conducted with ability and enterprise, but few are conducted on the lines that The Lindholm Co conduct theirs. This store is thoroughly modern, commodious and well lighted, the goods are all fresh and new. They carry a complete line of shoes. The "Queen Quality" for ladies and the "Packard" for men. A well selected stock of men's furnishing goods and every known article in this line is on sale and gentlemen of taste and refinement can find a full assortment. The dry goods department is replete with the finest and latest designs and everything to please the most fastidious. This is one of the largest firms in Smethport and they are business men of ability, integrity and shrewd foresight, and give their fast growing business their personal attention and have an efficient corps of assistants. This, coupled with prompt and courteous attention, accounts for their extensive patronage. They are prominent in the social walks and justly merit the success they enjoy.

L. K. Hogarth.

PHARMACIST.

The pharmacist who can make and hold a commanding position in his exacting profession must needs have ability and talent of a very high order for in no branch of professional life are the requirements so exacting, and various years of experience and study are the prime essentials of the successful druggist. One of the distinguished members of the profession here is Mr. L. K. Hogarth, who established here ten years ago. The store is handsomely fitted up with plate show cases and finished in white enamel. A large and complete stock of pure drugs and proprietary medicines, toilet and fancy articles, cut glass, Dresden china and hand painted china and bric-a-brac, all of acknowledged merit and purity is carried. This house makes a specialty of compounding doctors' prescriptions from absolutely pure ingredients. This house is liberally patronized by all, not only in the drug line but for it's famous soda water served here. Mr. Hogorth is a man of sterling integrity as well as push, foresight and excellent business ability, thoroughly and practically conversant with every feature of his profession and worthy of the enviable position he occupies. This was the first drug store in McKean county and was started by F. W. Hogarth and he was succeeded by Hon. A. B. Armstrong, and the present proprietor succeeded him.

Fry & Comes.

DEPARTMENT STORE

The whole tendency and trend of modern merchandising is toward the demonstrating of the indisputable law that he who buys carefully can sell better goods for the same money, of the same goods for less money, than any competitor of smaller purchasing power or inferior distributing volume. Upon

(Concluded on last page.)

Harvest Excursion.

On Monday, Sept. 4th, the P., S. & N. R. R. will run an excursion from Hornellsville and intermediate points to St. Marys and return. **Train leaves Smethport at 11:47 a. m. Fare for the round trip 75c.**

There is only one medicinal whiskey sold in Smethport. **Ask for O. F. C. at** Hotel Imperial.

Twenty-quart enameled preserve kettles at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

"When Knighthood was in Flower."

In "When Knighthood was in Flower" Miss Roselle Knott has been fortunate enough to find a worthy opportunity for a display of her infinite talent and cleverness. She more than pleases in every respect. Her interpretation of her role is more than satisfying; deft touches here and there have made in her own creation and not an imitation. As "Mary Tudor" Miss Knott presents a character which never allows the interest in it and the play to abate; a lovable character, marked as it is by the oppositions of a hot temperament which will bestow the hand only where the heart has gone. As Mary Tudor, action is requisite, hence there is a danger of over-exuberance. But Miss Knott never overacts, nor does she make the opposite mistake. One feels that her quick, passionate movements are the result of an instinct with natural impulse. But dignity, the dignity of a king's sister, is always ready when need arises to bring it into the play. The coquetries of a lovely and loving woman; the courage which makes a woman ready to sacrifice for the man she loves; the dignity of the Queen of France—outwardly resigned to her fate—the final triumph of a lone woman over her enemies and the sweet womanhood of a wife when finally she is united with the man of her heart's choice; all these phases and more are portrayed by Miss Knott with a finely shaded artistry growing out of wonderous ability, a thorough comprehension of her part and complete sympathy with it.

Miss Knott's support is (a fact which can seldom be stated with truth) well in keeping with her worth, even to the smallest part in the cast. Mr. Conlan makes a most dashing and handsome Brandon and is an actor who combines unusual ability with the natural graces of a gentleman. Mr. Stevens sustains the role of choleric majesty, King Henry the Eighth of England, with great intelligence. The play is staged and costumed with all the elegance that marked the first production so that the desirable physical quality of richness is provided, in prudence of Messrs. Kane, Shipman and Colvin, under whose auspicies Miss Knott and her magnificent Criterion Theatre Company are appearing.

The editor of the MINER had the pleasure of seeing Miss Knott in the beautiful play some two years ago and can assure our readers that they will make no mistake by seeing "When Knighthood was in Flower" at the Lyceum next Tuesday evening.

Troubles of the Press.

One of the greatest libel suits against newspaperdom is now being waged against a half hundred leading newspapers of the country, and is known as the Annie Oakley case. Suits aggregating $1,070,000 have been entered and already settlements to the amount of $20,000 have been made. The injustice of the libel law in some states is brought out in the case. In 1903 a woman was arrested in Chicago who claimed to be the Annie Oakley who did fine shooting stunts in Buffalo Bill's show for several seasons. The police records substantiated the story and it was sent out by press associations and published. Later it was learned that she was not the real Annie Oakley. Corrections and explanations were sent out but the real Annie was next to a good thing and began suits and has already cost the profession $100,000, and her gold mine is just beginning to be worked, says Thomas Peters in American Printer. In justice to the press many suits have been shaved by the judges after juries gave large awards. Had the story read that "a woman calling herself Annie Oakley" etc., the article would have remained within the proper lines and there would have been few, if any verdicts rendered, but the story read Annie Oakley had been arrested, and in the direct statement lay the fault. Thus, for a technical blunder, the newspaper profession of this nation is asked to defend suits amounting to enormous damages. Within twenty-four hours of the appearance of the story it was contradicted in behalf of Annie Oakley. To fair minded people the injustice of an unjust libel law is apparent as from the thousands or articles handled from all sources it would be remarkable if mistakes didn't happen.

Shrine Watch Charm Lost.

The Crescent and Star to a Mystic Shrine watch charm, initials "H. L. B." engraved on back, was lost last evening either in Bradford or the train returning to Smethport. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning to the MINER office.

The Great Toronto Fair,

Aug. 29-Sept. 9. Special excursion by Buffalo, Rochester, & Pittsburg Ry. Tuesday, Sept. 5th. Train leaves Newton at 8:30 a. m. Round trip tickets, **good five days, also for stop-over at Niagara Falls, only $3.00.**

When preparing for your vacation go to **Charles Lemmler for a trunk or traveling bag.** His stock is complete and **the quality is of the best.**

Royal fruit jars are the best.
Holmes & Gilfillan.

Mr. Pringle's Plot

By ALICE E. IVES

Copyright, 1905, by Alice E. Ives

"JACK, don't you think you're rather young to marry?"

Mrs. Pringle's voice had a hopeless ring, as though she fully realized the futility of the question, for no man ever yet thought he was too young to be happy.

"Well, mother, I'm twenty-five, just one year older than father when he was married."

"Twenty-five! I can't seem to believe it."

"The first birthday I remember was when I was six. At least, you told me I was six. Now, if you started me wrong"—

"Jack, I believe you would joke about a funeral!"

"But this isn't a funeral; it's a wedding."

"It seems almost the same to me. I dare say I'm selfish, but—but I do want to keep you a little longer."

"Oh, you won't talk that way when you see what you're going to get in exchange. Sibyl is the dearest, sweetest little girl in the world."

"Of course. I knew she would be. That is what kept you so long in Boston."

"Yes, I—I suppose it was. She is coming here next week to visit her sister, Mrs. Tredway."

"Well, Jack, dear, if you love her—it is the way of the world." And Mrs. Pringle went quickly out of the room to hide her tears.

Jack was both grieved and surprised at his mother's reception of the news. He had expected rejoicing and congratulations instead of a lament.

He was the only child, and his mother was a widow.

Sibyl Bassett, "the dearest girl in the world," arrived the next week, and Jack, going about in a beatific dream, did not notice that as time went on his mother grew more and more depressed.

Sibyl, bright, sensible, kind soul that she was, one day noticed Mrs. Pringle's eyes fastened upon her with an intensity positively tragic in its wretchedness.

"Jack, dear," she said to him as soon as they were alone, "I'm afraid your mother does not like me."

"Not like you! She adores you!"

The fever heat enthusiasm of the lover was not, after all, very convincing to Sibyl. With something of the wisdom her name implied, she shook her head dubiously.

"She may have told you so, but I surprised her today looking at me as though I were a second edition of the vampire."

"Now, little woman, that's all imagination. The truth is mother doesn't want me to marry any one, but since I am determined she has told me she would rather it should be you than any girl she has ever known."

"Well, if that's all," cried Sibyl, "and it's a sort of abstract proposition, I'm not going to give you up for any woman living—that is, unless you say so. I am going to promise to divide you up a little with her. If she won't feel so very sorry."

Mrs. Pringle's attitude did not change. The gloom seemed rather to deepen. But Jack, swimming in a sea of bliss, was utterly oblivious to other conditions. He was not selfish; he was in love.

SHE TOOK AN ENVELOPE FROM THE DESK.

One day he confided to his mother the important news that Sibyl had named the day. It was just three months ahead.

That evening when he returned he found Mrs. Pringle waiting for him. It was no unusual thing for her to be up when he came home, but to find her trembling and with a drawn, white face and tear stained eyes was something to pierce him to the heart.

"Mother, dear," he cried, taking her in his arms, "what is it? What has happened?"

"Nothing has happened—that is, nothing new. It happened a long time ago. I never had the courage to tell you. I must tell you now, and it is killing me."

"Tell me, mother; tell me!"

She rose from the chair where he had gently placed her and took an envelope from the desk.

"Don't blame me, dear, for not showing you this before. As long as there seemed no immediate need of it why should I darken your life? I prayed that the time might never come, but now I should be a guilty woman if I did not give you the letter. I found it among your father's papers after he died. He never told me about it. It has lain in that locked drawer eight years. Wait!" as he started to open the paper. "Don't read it till you are in your own room. I have suffered enough tonight."

He turned and tenderly kissed her and went to his room.

Hastily lighting the gas, he looked at the envelope. "For Jack" was written on it in his mother's writing, but the yellow sheet he took from it was in his father's hand and ran thus:

My Dear Son—It is my duty to tell you, though the telling tears my heart in twain, you must never marry. An accursed thing is the inheritance of my family. Insanity invariably appears in the third generation. If the victim of this curse remains unmarried it may not come until late in life, but it is a singular fact which has been a puzzle to the doctors and scientific men that marriage is sure to hasten it and cause it to assume the most horrible form, which is always to murder the being most beloved.

My great-grandfather killed the mother of his child when the babe was but two days old. My father attempted my mother's life, then killed himself. The real facts have never been made public, but I know, and I feel that I must preserve you from becoming a murderer. You are the third generation. For God's sake, heed what I have said! My poor boy! If I only could have died before I had been compelled to write these words.

YOUR HEARTBROKEN FATHER.

Jack Pringle sat for some time like one stunned. Then he took up the terrible thing and read it again as one does, hoping with a forlorn hope that there may be some mistake or some loophole of escape.

But no, it seemed even more horrible than at first, since now the whole meaning of his ruined life and what it must bring to her, the woman he loved better than his life, came over him with a crushing force, and, bowing his face upon his hands, his body shook with a mighty sob.

In the morning it seemed that he could not meet his mother, but he forced himself to the ordeal, and both, white, haggard and stricken, faced each other with a silent pressure of the hand.

After a time she spoke, a world of entreaty in the question:

"You do not blame me, my son?"

"Mother, you tried to save me from the misery of it. I know that, but if you had spoken before—before I won her love—before I brought this horror into her life"—

"You were away, dear. You did not tell me till you came back. How did I know? I always thought it would be time enough when I found you were beginning to care very much for some woman. When I saw you so happy I—I could not."

It was hours before he could muster the courage to face Sibyl. When he finally did, she started with a little cry of alarm.

"Jack, what has happened? Are you ill?"

For answer he put the letter in her hand.

"I never knew this till last night. Read it. I will wait for you in the garden." He went slowly down the path. Dropping into a garden seat, he waited, knowing that her coming must be another agony.

He heard her step upon the porch, her light tread upon the gravel walk. The next instant her cheek was against his head and her arms were about him.

"My poor, poor boy!" she said.

"Dearest heart, that is like you. You don't speak of yourself. It is my misery of which you think first. Oh, why couldn't I have known this before I ever saw you? I would have carried away that one blessed moment—the memory of it—and never have brought my wretched self near you again."

"But think how you would have robbed me! I don't believe much in heredity anyway."

"I do. I have always been a firm believer in inherited traits and diseases, especially those of the brain. My own observations have been borne out, too, by scientific men."

"But the doctors are often wrong. This may never come to you."

"For your sake, dear, it is too terrible a risk."

"But, darling, I am not afraid. Let us have it together."

"Have you thought what that means—the horrible form this insanity takes? Think, think—the possibility of becoming your murderer! No, no! God forbid!"

He stood up and looked at her with a great despair.

Words seemed such useless things.

Then he strained her to his breast, kissing her long and passionately.

"Goodby," he said and, putting her gently from him, went down the path.

She ran after him with a storm of pleading and remonstrance, begging him to come back. It mattered nothing to her. It would kill her to lose him. Like one deaf, he never turned, but kept on his way.

For many weary days he would not go beyond their small garden. He seemed to shrink from the eyes of men as though every one must know he was accursed.

Sibyl came, but he would not see her. The two women wept together, their common grief bringing them closer into each other's affections than ever before.

Then Sibyl fell ill, and Mrs. Pringle spent all the time she could spare away from her son at the girl's bedside. The one constant fear of both was that he would take his own life.

One morning his door was locked and all their knockings and entreaties brought no response. The door was broken open.

He was not dead, as the poor woman had feared. He sat in one corner of the room, and his eyes glared at her like those of a caged tiger. He did not speak or know her.

The curse had come.

She crept away, trembling and terrified, and a servant was left to guard the insane man.

Something must be done at once. In her extremity she bethought herself of the only relative likely to be of assistance, her husband's brother, George Pringle.

A telegram brought the gentleman the next morning, during which time poor Jack had grown worse, having attempted to take his own life.

George Pringle was greatly shocked and deeply sympathetic when he heard of the young man's condition.

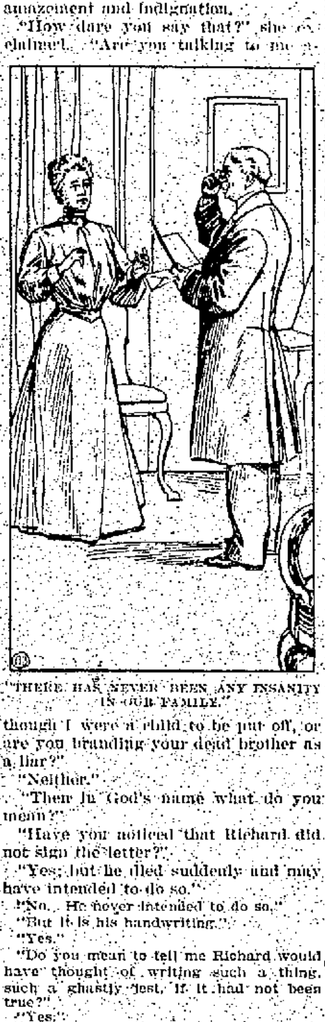
"But what could have caused it?" he exclaimed.

She placed the letter in his hand. He read it through.

"Why, good heavens, there has never been any insanity in our family back to the remotest ancestor!"

She looked at him, a mixture of amazement and indignation.

"How dare you say that?" she exclaimed. "Are you talking to me as though I were a child to be put off, or are you branding your dead brother as a liar?"



"THERE HAS NEVER BEEN ANY INSANITY IN OUR FAMILY."

"Neither."

"Then in God's name what do you mean?"

"Have you noticed that Richard did not sign the letter?"

"Yes; but he died suddenly and may have intended to do so."

"No. He never intended to do so."

"But it is his handwriting."

"Yes."

"Do you mean to tell me Richard would have thought of writing such a thing, such a ghastly jest, if it had not been true?"

"Yes."

"Then he was insane when he wrote it?"

"No."

Mrs. Pringle rose, with a half bewildered, half frightened stare at her guest.

"Wait," he said. "Hear me out. You know Richard out of business hours as a sort of recreation occasionally sent short stories for publication. I believe they generally came back to him."

"Yes; I know. I never had much sympathy with his scribbling."

"He knew that and seldom read them to you. But I believe I had rather more patience with his literary efforts. I distinctly remember now this letter was to be the center of a great plot. He wrote it out and read it to me, but, poor fellow, he never wrote the story. In less than two weeks he had passed away. You found it in that second drawer, there, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"I saw him put it there. He was never very orderly about his papers, so he said to me when he slipped it in, 'I'll just drop it in there with those important papers. [illegible] I remember his exact words: 'Isn't it a dandy of a letter? It'll be the keynote of a great story.' And he ran on telling me the plot. By Jove, if the story wasn't exactly as the real thing has turned out!"

"And I have lived under that horrible shadow for eight years."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"It was a thing I could not speak of."

"Strange. His fancy materialized."

George Pringle, after seeing Jack, con[illegible] and endeavored to reassure Mrs. Pringle.

"I am going to stay here and watch him for a few days. This is only temporary."

At first the poor boy did not know him or pay the least attention to what he said. When there dawned the slightest appearance of interest he began to explain the letter. Jack put his hands over his ears and would not listen. It was a failure. It was evident he must try other methods. After awhile by dint of interesting him in other things he saw he had a lucid interval. Then he seized the moment to disprove the idea of insanity and told him the whole story.

The next day Jack was as sane as ever, but fasting, loss of sleep and the extreme nervous tension resulted in a physical collapse.

Mrs. Pringle having lost no time in rushing to Sibyl with explanations, the young lady promptly recovered and insisted on taking her share of nursing Jack back to health.

One day as he sat propped up in an easy chair he suddenly asked for the letter.

Sibyl looked at Mrs. Pringle in alarm, and the two held a hurried consultation outside the door as to the advisability of getting it. They concluded he must have his way.

They watched him apprehensively as he took the letter in his thin fingers. They scarcely breathed, wondering what he would do next. He lighted a match and applied the flame to the paper.

"Are there any more of father's unpublished literary efforts around the house?"

"Yes; a boxful in the attic."

"Have it brought here, please."

The literary remains of Mr. Richard Pringle blazed up in the grate, and Jack and Sibyl were married a month before the expected time.

Just What He Meant.

An American in London once attended a dinner where Henry Arthur Jones told a story about Beerbohm Tree.

"Mr. Tree," said the playwright, "met a friend of his one afternoon in Regent street.

"The two stood and conversed a little while, and then Mr. Tree said:

"'Have you been down to see me act lately, my boy?'

"'No; too poor,' said the other.

"'Too poor,' Mr. Tree exclaimed. 'Why, you spend enough on wine and cigars'—

"But the other, nettled, interrupted.

"'I don't mean I'm too poor. I mean you're too poor,' he said."

A Popular Language.

"I've called half a dozen bell boys this morning, and they haven't brought a thing I've ordered," said the irate guest. "Are they all deaf?"

"Yes," explained the hotel clerk, "but they can hear through the palms of their hands. Money talks, you know. It is the only language they can understand."—Detroit Free Press.

ORIGIN OF GOLD PENS

THE FIRST ONES WERE MADE IN ENGLAND AND WERE FAILURES.

Then an American Citizen Discovered That Iridium Could Be Used For Protecting the Points, and the Perfect Pen Resulted.

To an American is due the credit for having made the fountain pen the useful article it has come to be, for without the gold pen point, which cannot corrode, the fountain pen would be useless.

The manufacture of gold pens was commenced in the United States in 1825 by a watchmaker of Detroit. Attempts had been made in England to make gold pens prior to that time, but they met with little success. Alloyed gold is too soft to make a durable point, and this circumstance made it necessary to protect the pen points with diamonds or rubies until John Isaac Hawkins, a citizen of the United States, but residing in England while the experiments in the manufacturing of gold pens were in progress there, accidentally discovered that the native alloy of iridium and osmium ore, one of the hardest and most refractory of all metallic alloys, could be used for protecting the points to much better advantage and more cheaply.

Hawkins' rights were purchased by a clergyman of Detroit, who induced the watchmaker above mentioned to manufacture gold pens. The first pens made by him were poor substitutes for the quill, then in use. In 1840 his plant was taken to New York, where the business was enlarged.

Quite an improvement was added to the plant by the machines for the making and tempering of the pens, invented by John Rendell, one of the employees of the establishment. This establishment soon produced a gold pen so perfect that it combined the elasticity of the quill with the permanency of the metal. About 1850 it was discovered that by imbedding the iridium points in the gold instead of soldering them on the corrosive influence of the ink on the two metals, the solder and the gold, was avoided and a firmer hold in the pen was given to the points.

The gold pen has been brought to its present degree of perfection by the American manufacturer, and the industry from its inception has been characterized by the use of American methods. For the production of the gold pen a high degree of skill is necessary, and only experts are employed in the different plants.

The gold used in the making of the pens is obtained from the United States assay office. It is then melted and alloyed about sixteen carats fine and rolled into a long, narrow ribbon, from which pen blanks or flat plates in the shape of a pen, but considerably thicker than the finished pen, are cut by means of a lever press or die and punch. The blunt nib of the blank is notched or recessed at the end to receive the iridium that forms the exceedingly hard point which all good pens possess.

The iridium is coated with a cream of borax ground in water and laid in the notch formed in the end of the blank. It is then secured by a process of sweating, which is nothing more or less than melting the gold of which the pen is formed so that it unites solidly with the iridium. The blank is then passed between rollers of peculiar form to give a gradually diminishing thickness from the point backward. The rolls have a small cavity in which the extreme end of the iridium pointed nib is placed to prevent injury to the iridium. After rolling the nib of every pen is stiffened and rendered springy by hammering.

This is the most important process in the manufacture of the pen, as the elasticity of the pen depends entirely upon this operation. The pen is then trimmed by a press similar to that which is used for cutting out the blanks or by automatic machinery. When the blank has been trimmed the name of the manufacturer and the number of the pen are stamped on it by means of a screw press.

The pen is given its convex surface also by means of a screw press, the blank being pressed between a concave die beneath and a convex one above. Quite a little force is necessary to bring the pen to the required convexity, and when this operation is completed two jaws approach the blank and press it up on opposite edges, thus giving the pen its final shape.

The next step is to cut the iridium into two points by holding it on the edge of a thin copper disk which is charged with fine emery and oil and revolves at a high speed. The nib is then slit by a machine and the slit cleared by means of a fine circular saw. After slitting, the nibs are brought together by hammering, and the pen is burnished on the inside by a concave form and on the outside by a convex form. This is necessary to give the pen a uniform surface and greater elasticity.

These nibs are then set by the fingers alone, after which operation the pen is ground by a lathe with a thin steel disk and a copper cylinder, both charged with fine emery and oil. The slit is then ground by a fine disk, and the sides of the nibs and the points are ground upon the copper cylinder. After the grinding is done the pen is polished upon buff wheels, which completes the process of manufacture.

Before the pen is placed upon the market, however, it is given a thorough inspection to see that it possesses the proper elasticity, fineness and weight, then passed to an inspector who tests it and weighs it.—Chicago Chronicle.

Cramp In the Legs.

People who are subject to cramp in the legs should always be provided with a good strong piece of cord, especially in their bedrooms. When the cramp comes on take the cord, wind it round the leg over the place where it is cramped, take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will hurt a little, and the cramp will cease instantly. People much subject to cramp in bed have found great relief from wearing on each leg a garter of wide tape which has several thin slices of cork stitched on to it.

VARIETIES OF IVORY.

The Best Comes From the Elephants of East Africa.

Ivory is, strictly speaking, obtained only from the tusks of the elephant, the finest of which come from the east coast of Africa. This hard, heavy, fine grained green or guinea ivory is esteemed for its transparency and because its light yellow or pale blood tint, unlike the whiteness of other kinds which becomes yellow, bleaches with age. The different species of African elephant supply almost all the ivory used in Europe. Its quantity is enormous. One London firm sells 10,000 tusks yearly in billiard balls. Under so heavy a drain the supply must fail, but to fall back upon are remarkable deposits of mammoth tusks which have accumulated on the rivers discharging into the Arctic ocean.

Since man began to express himself in art he has made use of ivory. Here, however, the term has a wider application. It covers the teeth of the hippopotamus, the long tusks of the walrus and even the single tooth of the narwhale. Under the description of ivories comes carving in polished stag's horn and in bone. The most remarkable of prehistoric ivories is the representation of a head and shoulder of an ibex carved in reindeer horn, which is done with so much science and observation, though the work of a cave dweller of Dordogne, that naturalists are able to assign it to the ibex of the Alps rather than that of the Pyrenees.

Billiard balls are turned from the most perfect elephant tusks, not necessarily the largest, for the best and most costly are made from teeth scarcely larger than the balls themselves in diameter and known as ball teeth. Some of the balls turned from even these are better than others. They are of higher grade the nearer they are to the termination of the nerve which runs through the tusk, and the smaller this is, as may be observed in the black speck to be seen on a ball, the better the quality.

Fossil or blue ivory is sometimes found in commerce and is used occasionally in the manufacture of jewelry. It is evidently from the tusks of antediluvian mammoths buried in the earth for thousands of years, during which time they have become slowly penetrated with metallic salts, which have given them a peculiar blue color, allowing them to be used as turquoises.—Chicago News.

A Shrewd Poet.

There is a story told of a poor Greek poet who lived in Rome at the time of the Emperor Augustus. It shows us that wit often succeeds where merit fails.

The poet was anxious to gain favor with the emperor. Every morning he waited at the palace door, and as the emperor passed out the poet presented him with a verse or an epigram that he had composed. The emperor accepted the poetry, but never paid the poet anything. Indeed, his presumption rather amused the emperor, and, being one day in a merry humor, he wrote a verse himself and handed it gravely to the poet, who waited for him, as usual, at the gate.

The poet, with ready wit, pulled out his purse and emptied the two or three coppers it contained into the emperor's hand.

"Ah," cried he, "there should be more, but I give you my ability! If I were as rich as you, great Caesar, I would pay a much greater price for verses."

And it is pleasant to be told that the emperor thought the joke worth 1,000 crowns.

Water Cure For Rheumatism.

"If people afflicted with rheumatism would only try a simple remedy right at hand instead of scurrying all over the country for a cure they would get well a good sight quicker," said a man who was once so knotted up with rheumatism that he had to use crutches. "Just let them drink water, quarts of it. That's what did the business for me. I drink about three quarts of water a day—not ice water, but just ordinary cold water as it comes from the faucet. I drink two glasses when I get up in the morning, two when I go to bed and I drink it all day. I have a big pitcher of it put on my desk, and whenever I look up from my work for a minute's rest I drink a glass of water. No mineral water, no charged water, no 'health water' for me, but just plain, good old fashioned water. To be sure, the salt water baths at the shore did me a little good, but the damp days at the shore took all the good away. Now I take fresh water baths internally and spend my summers where it is high and dry."—New York Press.

Wind In Wires a Barometer.

The telegraph operator pulled up his horse.

"Hark!" he said.

The wind in the roadside wires gave forth a shrill sound, a note menacing and sad.

"Do you hear that?" the man asked. "That is a sign of a violent storm. Whenever you hear it look out for weather troubles—a snow squall in the winter, a terrific downpour with a thunder and lightning accompaniment in the summer.

"The sound of the wind in the wires makes a good barometer. I have used it as a barometer for two years and it hasn't failed me once. A scientist from Germany told me about it. He said that the variations of the sound were due to the expansion and contraction of the wires that changing atmospheric conditions caused.

"A deep or bass sound of considerable strength means showery weather within twenty-four hours. A shrill sound, as I said before, means violent storms. A mild hum means continued clear."

Needless.

The good fairy called her assistant and showed her a golden box.

"Take this box," she said, "and lock it carefully in the safe. It contains good advice."

"My mistress," replied the assistant, "why should we lock up good advice? No one will ever take it."—Puck.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to Take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome In Every Home.

KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints; cures Constipation and Weaknesses peculiar to women.

It proves successful in cases where all other medicines have totally failed. No sufferer should despair as long as this remedy is untried. It has an unbroken record of success for over 30 years, and has won hosts of warm friends.

Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the causes mentioned? If so, Dr. Kennedy has staked his personal and professional reputation on the statement that Favorite Remedy will do you good.

Send for a free trial bottle and booklet containing valuable medical advice on the treatment of various diseases. Write also for an "Easy Test" for finding out if you have kidney disease. Address Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y.

REMEMBER, the full name is Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y., and the price is $1.00 (six bottles $5.00) at all druggists in the United States, Canada and foreign countries.

Spring and Summer Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS
and
DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

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LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs
at Reasonable
Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House
SMETHPORT, PA.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

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LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.
BROMO-PEPSIN
"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."
CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.
All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, there tore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

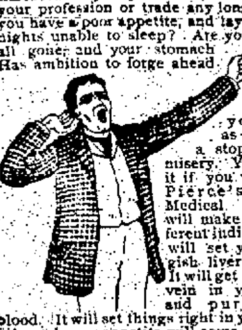
HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

DO YOU FEEL THIS WAY.

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach [illegible] too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you?



If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your sluggish liver to work. It will get into every vein in your body and purify your blood. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about speedy cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose *advice is given free* to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

O. S. Copenhaver, Esq., of Mount Union, Huntingdon Co., Pa. (Box 222), writes: "About twelve years ago I was suddenly taken with a pain in the pit of the stomach which was so violent I could not walk straight. It would grow more severe until it caused waterbrash and vomiting of a slimy yellow water. A physician told me I had a form of dyspepsia and treated me for about six months with but little benefit. Another physician told me my liver was out of order and that I had indigestion. He gave me a treatment and I got some better but only for a short time. I then tried another one, who said I had chronic indigestion, ulceration of the lining of the stomach, torpid liver and kidney affection. He treated me for more than a year, and I felt much better, but it did not last. I then took to using several widely advertised patent medicines, but received no more than temporary relief. I then tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, using his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the 'Pleasant Pellets,' and in two months' time I was feeling better than I had for years before."

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good."

THE BIG STORE.

Jewett's Refrigerators
Shepard's Lightning Ice Cream Freezers
Wheeler's Adjustable Window Screens
Screen Doors
Wire Screen Poultry Netting
Summer Gas Ranges
Hot Plates and Ovens
Paints and Varnishes
Crockery and Glassware
Spaulding's Baseball and Athletic Goods

JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 24, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—"Pig's ears" are again doing business in Potter county.

—G. W. Shilleno is to the front this week with a seasonable ad.

—Prepare to attend the county fair to be held at Smethport this fall.

—Anderson & Carlson, the shoe merchants, have a change of ad this week.

—The Eldred band will hold a basket picnic at that place on Thursday, August 31st.

—The teacher is the most important factor at Edinboro Normal. Fall term begins Sept. 12th. John F. Bigler, prin.

—Abe J. Warshofsky is packing his household goods and will ship them to Rochester where he will reside in the future.

—Rev. Dr. Willey, pastor of the M. E. church delivered a most eloquent sermon at the union service in the Baptist church last Sunday evening.

—The Coudersport baseball team has challenged the Hornellsville team to play a series of five games, two to be played in each town and one on neutral grounds for $500, and W. K. Swetland will also post $100 that Coudersport wins three of the games.

—According to the Eagle a large spotted milk snake was killed in that office on day last week. In mentioning the fact that paper says: This is an "extra" of an unusual kind and a "take" that no compositor would hustle for. Snakes don't often visit a print shop except in a visionary shape.

—Henry Libby, one of Austin's most highly respected residents, celebrated his 77th birthday recently. "Dad" is a peculiar man in some ways. On the occasion of his birthdays he always goes out to pay any and all little accounts he might be owing, and the peculiar part of the habit is the fact that he always goes to pay the printer first.

—At a recent Slav marriage in Beaver Falls hugging the bride was one of the features of the festivities. Each male member of the party was to deposit a dollar and then allowed to hug the bride and the money accumulated in this way was to be given to the newly married pair. One man hugged the bride with such fervor that she fainted from the pain. The hugger apologized and when she recovered the festivities were continued.

—R. W. Hilton of Smethport was in the city Monday on business. He is president of the Allegany Window Glass Co. He said to the writer that the situation was ripe for an early resumption of the glass factory. If there is no trouble in effecting a wage settlement the industry will re-open early. He further stated that arrangements are all completed for a county fair and races at Smethport in September. They have a superb half mile track, a good grandstand and association buildings. The exact date hasn't as yet been decided upon.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Jealous of Imaginary Ills.

"Talk of a woman's jealousy of her husband," said a physician of long experience in New York. "It is nothing compared to her jealousy of another woman's chronic ailments. Half the doctors would starve if it were not for the prevalence of illnesses that are purely imaginary. Of course, it does not do for us to tell a woman who has firmly made up her mind that she is ill that she is not ill. In nine cases out of ten she would lose her temper and consult another doctor. Among certain women invalidism gives them a distinction which is gratifying to their self love. They may literally be said to enjoy poor health. They look for the doctor's visit to them or their call at his office as the most exciting event of the day. If they know him well enough, they implore him to waive professional etiquette and tell them about ailments of other women who consult him. Women of this description—and they are legion—have a craving for martyrdom, which [illegible] their imaginary illness seems to satisfy."—New York Times.

The One Person.

There was a [illegible] in old New England minister who had a blunt way of getting right at the bottom of things. With a solemn air he announced from the pulpit one day that a button had been found in the collection. "Only one individual in the church could have been guilty of this trick," he said, "and I shall expect this person to replace the button with a coin." After service a member of the church owned up to being the culprit and asked: "How did you know I was the man?" "I did not know," said the clergyman. "But you said only one person could have done it." "Just so," was the reply. "Two persons could not have put the same button on the plate."

Nothing Left but the Bark.

"He belongs to *one of our oldest* families, but he is a consumptive. He coughs dreadfully."

"Yes, he says all he ever got from the family tree was the bark."

A Judge and a Pistol.

A correspondent of Law Notes writes of the administration of justice in a certain insular possession of the United States when the island was under Spanish rule. Judge Z. had had a quarrel with an editor. The judge arranged with a hoodlum to insult the editor in order to provoke him to a breach of peace. A policeman to arrest the editor was a part of the "plant." The plot was carried out, but the editor kept his temper. The officer arrested him, none the less. He was haled before Judge Z., who found there was no case. The judge took from a drawer of his desk a revolver, silver plated and beautifully inlaid with gold and mother of pearl, showed it to the prisoner and informed him that the policeman had delivered the weapon to him as one taken from the person of the defendant and asked him what he had to say to the charge of carrying arms. The editor examined the weapon, put it in his pocket, admitted that he had had it in his possession, produced a permit from the Spanish authorities to carry arms and, with true Castilian politeness, bowed himself out and off with the judge's beautiful pistol.

Gifts at Baptisms.

Gifts to infants at their baptism are of ancient origin. Formerly the sponsors generally offered gilt spoons to the child. These spoons were called apostle spoons, because the figures of the twelve apostles were carved at the top of the handles. Rich sponsors gave the complete set of twelve, while for those who were not so opulent four was considered the proper number, and poor sponsors would content themselves with offering one. In the latter case the handle of the spoon generally exhibited the figure of any saint in honor of whom the child received its name. It is in allusion to this custom that when Cranmer professed to be unworthy of being sponsor to the young princess Shakespeare makes the king reply:

> Come, come, my lord;
> You'd spare your spoons.

The mug or spoon and fork offering of the present day appears as a very debased survival of a really beautiful christening offering.

Origin of Dog Days.

According to the generally accepted doctrine the dog days begin on July 3 and end on Aug. 11, but there have been disputes as to every possible point about them. It was universally agreed that they were connected with the dog star, but which one? The real dog star, Sirius, or Procyon, the Little Dog? Then there were disagreements as to the particular astronomical performance of the star that fixed the dog days; as to their number, which varied in different estimates between thirty and fifty-four, and whether they were to be reckoned before, after or around the star's performances. The forty settled on precede the rising of Sirius with the sun. A belief grew up that in these days dogs went mad. But terrestrial dogs have really nothing to do with it. The original belief was that the star and sun together brought intense heat and all sorts of plagues.—London Chronicle.

Cloth Dyed With Cobalt.

Cloth changes color with a change of weather if it is dyed with chloride of cobalt. In clear weather it is a blue, when a change is near it turns to violet and for rain to bright pink. The change is due to moisture, and it can be produced by breathing upon the cloth. This property of cobalt salts has been applied to the construction of floral hygrometers. The petals of artificial flowers are tinted with cobalt salts and vary in color from blue to pink according to the weather. Their action is different from that of a barometer, which indicates a change of pressure of the atmosphere and is also usually behind the change of weather. The barometer indicates the cause of the storm, and the colored cloth shows its effect.

Clean Spectacles.

Oculists will agree that many persons who wear spectacles, although the lenses may be perfectly adapted to the needs of the eye, suffer much inconvenience and possibly ultimate damage simply through not keeping their glasses clean. Students and writers, lawyers and clergymen, business men and school children, who use glasses rarely keep them clean, and from their cloudy and grimy state serious injury results to the eyesight. The glasses should be frequently cleaned with alcohol, which is preferable to water, and either tissue paper or chamois leather is better than the usual handkerchief.

First Use of "Magazine."

"Magazine," properly a storehouse (Arabian), has been annexed by literature, but it is interesting to assist at the birth of the now common literary [illegible] venerable periodical, the Gentleman's Magazine. In the introduction [illegible] (1731) we read, [illegible] has induced several [illegible] as in a [illegible] remarkable pieces [illegible] mentioned."—

[illegible] Be Lacked.

"What [illegible] work," said a [illegible] [illegible] "[illegible]," replied the vagrant, "if I had the tools."

"What sort of tools do you want?" asked the hostess.

"A knife and fork," said the tramp.—Tit-Bits.

We Eat Too Fast.

"The trouble is we eat too fast," said the man who worries about health.

"That's right," answered the man who worries about money. "Some of us eat so fast that our incomes can't keep up with our grocery bills."—Washington Star.

Mean Thing.

"No," said Miss Passay, "I don't like the photos Kamrer made for me. They *make me look like a woman of forty.*"

"Well," replied Miss Pepprey, "you should have told him not to touch them up if you didn't want them to look so youthful."—Philadelphia Press.

Model Wives.

In a wedding sermon entitled "The Rib Restored," preached in St. Dionis Back church, Fenchurch street, in 1655, by Richard Meggot, afterward dean of Salisbury, the preacher thus defined a good wife:

"A help she must be in her family, being not only a wife, but a housewife—not a field wife, like Dinah, nor a street wife, like Thamar, or a window wife, like Jezebel, but a housewife."

And another preacher about the same date, the Rev. Simeon Singleton, said that a wife should be at once like and unlike three things. "First, she should be like a snail, always keep within her house; but she should not be like a snail, carry all she has upon her back. Secondly, she should be like an echo, to speak when she is spoken to; but she should not be like an echo, always to have the last word. Thirdly, she should be like the town clock, always keep time regularly; but she should not be like the *town* clock, to speak so loud that all the town may hear her."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

Shall We All Die of Thirst?

After telling of the gradual drying up of the great lakes and rivers all over the world in an article in Chambers' Journal, J. T. Whitby continues:

"Everywhere in our own country, as in others, water springs are giving out and water beds drying up, slowly perhaps, but surely. The increase of population and the modern system of drainage have of course a great deal to answer for, but much of the drought is undoubtedly caused by the rapid destruction of timber on all sides, for trees not only attract rain clouds, but preserve the moisture of the soil. While it is impossible for puny man to control the geological period through which we are passing and whose characteristics would be, according to some, the gradual disappearance of water, it may be inquired whether it would not be advisable to postpone that disagreeable moment of a world without water as far as possible by the better preservation of our woods and forests and the persistent replanting of trees."

Raw White Potato For Inflamed Eye

The writer wishes to testify, from his own experience, to the efficacy of the raw white potato when used for irritated and inflamed eyes. It is used as follows, but care must be exercised not to let the juice of the potato come into contact with any cloth or clothing, which it will ruin by turning black. The potato to be used should be pared and then scraped with a spoon into small fragments and a little water added. This should be laid upon a cloth which has been placed over the eyes, and then the patient should open and close his eyes as much as possible so as to allow the liquid to have its effect directly upon the eyeball. The patient will find great relief in this effective but inexpensive treatment. Of course the patient must be and remain in a reclining position.—Stanley R. Walbridge in Detroit News-Tribune.

Softening the Blow.

A young Virginia woman who was very ill was approached by her colored servant, who said, "Miss May, mah mothah dun had a cousin what had de same ailments what you dun got." "Is that so, Cora?" replied the lady. "Yessum," responded Cora, encouraged; "but mah mothah's cousin she died, 'deed she did." "Well, Cora," said her mistress, angry that she should tell her such a tale at such an inopportune time, "if that's all you have to say to me you can leave the room and don't come in again. I don't want to hear such stories." Cora was thoroughly frightened at what she had done and wished to ameliorate her ill chosen story, so she thought for a moment and, turning to go, said, "Well, Miss May, mah mothah tole me she died mighty easy."

Points About Pins.

Thorns were originally used in fastening garments together. Pins did not immediately succeed thorns as fasteners, but different appliances were used, such as hooks, buckles and laces. It was the latter half of the fifteenth century before pins were used in Great Britain. When first manufactured in England the iron wire of the proper length was filed to a point and the other extremity twisted into a head. This was a slow process, and 400 or 500 pins was a good day's work for an expert hand. The United States has the credit of inventing the first machine for making pins. This was in 1824. The inventor was one Lemuel Wellman Wright.

May She Ever!

Figure it out on a rose leaf and write with the brew of a lily that nowhere under the great blue dome is there a creature half so pretty as a Kentucky woman. She's prettier than an evening star in the shadow of a summer sunset—more inspiring than a thousand songs and as bewitching as a fawn tangled in the vines of a wilderness of roses. She's our hope, our romance, our vine and fig tree—the light which enables us to see a million miles beyond the moth star.—Springfield (Ky.) Sun.

The Pity of It!

A certain lady of wealth living in the north of Ireland was recovering from a serious illness and one morning called for an egg, which she ate with much enjoyment. As she passed back the cup and plate to her nurse she said, "An egg is a delicious thing." Then, with much melancholy, "What a pity," she added, "it is so common among the poor."—London Globe.

A Poultry Mill.

Mary's father was making the experiment of raising chickens with an incubator in his barn. The neighbors were much interested in this experiment, and, meeting Mary, one of them asked, "Mary, have you any little chickens at your house yet?"

"No, but we're makin' some," replied the little maiden.—Lippincott's Magazine.

An old Chinese proverb says, "Be very appreciative, and the people you admire will spit in your face."

Nothing Wrong on His Side.

The man had been grumbling steadily for half an hour to his seat mate, whom he had never seen before. He had grumbled about business, politics, war, peace, vacations, church, children, railroads, schools, farms, newspapers and that unfailing scapegoat—the weather.

The man beside him had borne all that seemed necessary and at last bethought him of a way to silence the grumbler if such a thing was possible.

"Are your domestic relations agreeable?" he asked suddenly, turning an inquisitive gaze on his companion.

"Yes, they are!" snapped the grumbler. "It's *my* wife's relations that make all the trouble."

Medford and Its Rum.

The American Gazeteer, published in 1810, has the following: "Medford, a pleafant, thriving compact town in Middlefex county, Maffachufetts, four milef north of Bofton, fituated on the Myftic river, three milef from itf mouth. The river is navigable for fmall veffels to this place, where it meetf the Middlefex canal. The townfhip was incorporated in 1630 and contains 1114 inhabitantf, who are noted for their induftry. Here is a poftoffice. Alfo four diftilleries, which have diftilled in one year 252,450 gallons of rum."

The Stray Bullet.

—It is an odd fact that the most expert marksman cannot equal the unerring accuracy of the stray bullet in reaching the mark.—Baltimore American.

Nature's Great Invention

DIS AM DE BES' SONG DAT I EBER SUNG

On de banks ob de Amazon, far away, far away,
What Dr. Green gits August Flowers to dis day:
Ah picked dose flowers in August in ole Brazil,
An' sldo' I'se a Yankee, ah longs to be dar still.

¶August Flower is the only medicine (free from alcoholic stimulants) that has been successful in keeping the entire thirty-two feet of digestive apparatus in a normal condition, and assisting nature's processes of digestion, separation and absorption—for building and re-building—by preventing ALL irregular or unnatural causes which interrupt healthy and perfect natural processes and result in intestinal indigestion, catarrhal affections (causing appendicitis—stoppage of the gall duct), fermentation of unhealthy foods, nervous dyspepsia, headache, constipation and other complaints, such as colic, biliousness, jaundice, etc.

¶August Flower is nature's intended regulator. Two sizes, 25c, 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS
SICK ROOM FURNISHINGS

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LEATHER GOODS
JEWELRY
CUT GLASS
HAND PAINTED CHINA
STATIONERY
PERFUMES

We carry in stock all the latest

MAGAZINES
AND
PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

F. S. FLOUR now $1.70 in 1-4 bbl. paper sacks.

Quaker 2 pound Rolled Oats have the call, 10c package.

Warm Weather Eatables

Corn Beef, Roast Beef, Veal Loaf, Ham Loaf, Dried Beef, Pitted Cherries, Salmon, Pickled Herring, Cove Oysters, Sardines, Olives, Sweet, Sour or Dill Pickles, Pickled Walnuts, Baked Beans.

Several other articles too numerous to mention which can be served cold, and not heat up the house. Prompt delivery and small orders will receive the same attention as larger ones. Your further favors requested.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Special Bargain Sale

FRIDAY and SATURDAY on

Ladies' and Misses' White and Colored Wash Shirt Waist Suits and Skirts.

Also a good assortment of ladies' walking skirts, all colors, at special cut prices FRIDAY and SATURDAY. Trimmed and untrimmed hats are now going at cost. Don't miss this sale.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's ICE CREAM AND SODA WITH THE CRUSHED FRUITS CAN NOW BE HAD.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable **monthly**. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 24, 1905.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

For State Treasurer,
J. LEE PLUMMER,
of Hollidaysburg.

For Superior Court Judges,
CHARLES E. RICE,
of Wilkesbarre.
GEORGE B. ORLADY,
of Huntingdon.
JAMES A. BEAVER,
of Bellefonte.

COUNTY.

FOR SHERIFF,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
J. B. EASTMAN.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
GUY B. MAYO.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
W. H. MORRISON.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
J. A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
OSCAR ENGSTROM,
C. W. FREEMAN.

THE yellow fever epidemic in New Orleans and vicinity is still raging despite the efforts to suppress it. On Monday nine deaths were reported, more than any one day since Aug. 14, when 12 died from the terrible disease. Sixty-one new cases were reported on Monday.

INFERNAL machines were sent to two prominent New Yorkers last Friday but they were handed over to the police without being opened. When the packages were opened they were found to contain dangerous explosives. Another infernal machine was sent to a New York police captain on Monday but he was not injured by it.

THE result of the peace conference being held at Portsmouth is still in doubt. Up to the present time the Russians and Japanese have agreed upon points of the controversy but there are still four points to be agreed upon. It is said that the Russians are anxious for peace and are willing to allow anything in reason and if this meeting does not bring about peace it will be because the Japanese are too greedy.

WE have been told that the business of the P. S. & N. R. R. has decreased materially in this section since the last time table went into effect, and well it might. With the business that road gets in this section the managers can well afford to give us better train service than we are getting at the present time. Another thing is the poor mail service since the change was made. Now all Buffalo mail is delayed several hours in reaching here. Our people are entitled to better service and should demand it.

WHILE Secretary Taft and party were visiting in Jolo last week, the Sultan of Sulu offered his hand in marriage to Miss Alice Roosevelt, and asked her to become the Sultana of the archipelago. Just what answer was returned to the sultan's proposal by Miss Roosevelt is not known. There is little doubt that she was equal to the emergency. The sultan already has six wive, so that his offer of marriage to Miss Roosevelt is regarded as a form of oriental politeness in offering her the highest compliment at his command. The proposal came in the midst of wonderful festivities arranged for the entertainment of the visiting Americans.

P. B. MAXWELL, the railroad man, recently returned from Alaska, tells the Buffalo Sunday News that the salmon industry in that country will show an output this year valued at $10,000,000. Alaska is a promising country. It contains almost 600,000 square miles; it is as large as all the United States east of the Mississippi, and has more than 26,000 miles of seacoast, which will be dotted with prosperous mining camps from the Portland canal to that point in the far North, where the boundary line touches the Arctic. In 25 years Alaska will have a population of more than 1,000,000, developing mines, catching fish, cutting timber—consumers too busy to farm, hence depending on the States for food, clothing and machinery.

REV. M. H. HOUGHTON of this city, in a public address at Lily Dale recently expressed his belief in Spiritualism. He is quoted as saying, after referring to popular theories about the hereafter, that his Spiritualistic friends are the only ones who come out and declare they have proof that dead people live. "I am here to say," he asserted, "that the trend of human thought and human events is toward the truth of this claim. The tending not only of the phenomena of Spiritualism, but the phenomena of the universe is to prove this a truth. The entire country has its eyes upon the movement, societies of physical research are investigating, are asking: 'What is it?' Spiritualism is doing more to uphold human race, more to cheer and comfort mankind than any other known religion or philosophy. I say to the Spiritualists of the United States, organize, move up to the colors you bear, and 'with malice toward none, and charity for all,' your cause shall forward, triumphant." Mr. Houghton is a spirited orator.—Bradford Era.

Government Supervision of Insurance

President Roosevelt has already recommended to Congress action that will put life insurance on a basis of Federal inspection and control, and it is evident that he is to return to the subject with renewed vigor this fall. He ought at the same time to include the fire insurance and all other kinds of financial defense against losses of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Life insurance has grown to enormous proportions, and that it is subject to mismanagement and fraud has been abundantly shown in the last few months. Life knows not the boundaries of state lines. Alexander Hamilton and Washington were agreed on this point, and it is one of the great failures of our Constitution that it did not clearly provide for the growth of the country and the amalgamation of interests to which state interests were apt to be a bar. It has been said by an eminent authority that the Constitution was the greatest instrument ever struck off at a given time by the hand of man. It is really marvelous that it has been so adaptable to so many changing and developing interests. This is partly due to the provision of the fathers and much more to the action of the Supreme Court, which has moulded and interpreted the Constitution in a manner that has been highly useful.

Still, as years pass on we must all see that the Federal Government must undertake agencies which not only our constitutional fathers could not foresee, but which were not appreciated a generation ago. We may not need amendments to cover the case of insurance in all its ramifications, but it is evident that as transportation facilities have reduced the whole country in point of time to the size of a county in 1789, we need more than interpretation to give us the greatest good to the greatest number. We do need Federal supervision over insurance as well as banking; we need it over certain matters relating to the family life and we need it in many other respects. And this does not mean the elimination of state control. It simply means that the state should be more rigorous in matters which are manifestly solely within its purview, while the Federal Government should increase its activities in those things which are bounded only by the extent of the international domain.

Last of the Season.

The last Pennsylvania Railroad low-rate fifteen-day excursion for the present season from Erie, Rouseville, Corry, Dunkirk, Buffalo, Olean, Rochester, Bradford, Tionesta, Warren, Clermont, DuBois, and principal intermediate stations to Renova, inclusive, to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City, N. J., will be run on August 25.

Excursion tickets, good to return by regular trains fifteen days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line, or via Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia. Tickets from Erie, Rouseville, Tionesta, Summerdale, Ludlow and intermediate stations will be good going on trains leaving Erie at 6:50 a. m., and 5:35 p. m., and connecting trains therewith. Tickets from other points good going on all regular trains.

Train leaving Buffalo at 9:00 a. m. will be run through to Atlantic City.

Stop-over can be had at Philadelphia either going or returning.

For information in regard to specific rates and time of trains consult handbills, apply to ticket agents, E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa., or B. P. Fraser, Passenger Agent, Buffalo Division, 307 Main Street, Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Aug. 19, 1905:

Mrs. F. D. Clark, Miss Grace Darrow, Bro F. Jackson, W. L. Monroe, Frank Zupp.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

G. A. R. National Encampment.

Only $10.50 for the round trip from St. Louis to Denver, Colo. Proportionally low rates from all eastern points. Tickets on sale from Aug. 30th to Sept. 4th, and good on all regular trains. Standard Pullman and Tourist Sleeping cars. Write for itinerary and information concerning special trains for this occasion. Jno. R. James, Central Passenger Agent, No. Pac. Ry., 315 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Excursion to Toronto, Can.

By Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry., Tuesday, Sept. 5th. Train leaves Newton at 8:30 a. m. Round trip tickets good five days, also for stop-over at Niagara Falls, only $3.00.

LYCEUM THEATRE
JOHN CLARK, Mgr.
ONE NIGHT ONLY
Tuesday, August 29.
KANE, SHIPMAN & COLVIN Present
ROSELLE KNOTT
AND COMPANY IN
WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER
by CHAS. MAJOR.
25 ORIGINAL CAST 25
INCLUDES
Warren Conlan as Brandon
Ogden Stevens as King Henry VIII
Sumptuous production for 5 acts.
Prices 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50

Curtain goes up at 8:15 sharp.

Tickets now on sale at Wells' Drug Store.

THE DR. GREENE TREATMENT FOR NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

Bears the stamp of absolute and genuine worth conceived and founded in the true system of cure; it is as imperishable as truth itself; as accurate in curative results as a fixed science, a WONDROUS BLESSING TO THE SICK AND AILING. It has endured the test of times and been tried in the crucible of experience. Generation after generation of Dr. Greenes have restored health to the suffering by these marvelous medicines, adapting, organizing and perfecting the treatment through long years of enormous practical experience among the sick, by grandfather, father and son, until today the third generation of Greenes is giving to the world an even more successful practice, a surer and more positive means of cure than has ever heretofore been placed before the depressed, weakened and discouraged victims of chronic complaints.

Drs. F. A & J. A. Greene

are the proprietors of that most marvelous of all remedies for the Nerves and Blood.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

All are privileged to consult Dr. Greene personally or by mail, entirely free. Dr. Greene himself attends to all who call and answers all letters in person.

Office, 101 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Notice of Intended Application for the Transfer of Hotel License.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county, at chambers, at the court house at Smethport, in said county, on Friday, September 1, 1905, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the transfer of a hotel license dated May 15, 1905, granted to E. W. Long to keep the Commercial Hotel on the corner of Main and Gallup streets, in the Borough of Mount Jewett, McKean County, Pennsylvania, to A. L. Colegrove, whose place of residence is Smethport in said county, whose occupation is that of a clerk.

JOHN N. APPLE,
Atty. for A. L. Colegrove.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 18, 1905.

THE OLDEST AND BEST INSTITUTION FOR OBTAINING A BUSINESS EDUCATION. WE HAVE SUCCESSFULLY PREPARED THOUSANDS OF YOUNG MEN FOR THE ACTIVE DUTIES OF LIFE. FOR CIRCULARS ADDRESS P. DUFF & SONS, PITTSBURG, PA.

Duff's

PISO'S CURE FOR
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Hand-Colored
Souvenir
Postal Cards
of Smethport

PICTURES OF
Court House and Grounds,
St. Luke's Church and Main St.
and other views.

These cards were made from photos and are true reproductions of Smethport as it is now.

Large stock at reasonable prices.

MARY L. BISETT,
THE CITY STORE.

Perhaps you were Right

in waiting for a bargain before buying a suit. You will get one now if you hurry and avail yourself of our final offer of half and LESS THAN HALF PRICE for a suit that's up-to-date in EVERY RESPECT.

$10 & $12 Flannel Suits now $5.
$8 & $10 Scotch Wool Suits now $6.
$12.50 & $13.50 Fine Worsted Suits now $7.50.

Children's and Boys' Suits at 50c on the dollars. Most suits are heavy enough for fall wear.

WM. MONHEIMER.
SMETHPORT.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
J. R. FLICKINGER, Principal.

Fall term of 15 weeks begins September 11th. The facilities at this important school for doing first-class work, professional and academic, were never better than now. Its graduates are required to do a full year's teaching in the training school. Its faculty has the best American and European training. Buildings modern. College Preparatory department. Location unexcelled. Fine Gymnasium. Expense moderate. Free tuition to prospective teachers. Address for illustrated catalogue, the Principal.

Westbrook
Academy,
Olean, - - N. Y.

Twenty-fourth year will begin September 5. Business, Shorthand, Typewriting and English courses.

Catalogue and photo of '04-05 class (100 students) mailed free. Address above.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.

Dr. Earl A. Smith, the leading optician of New Castle, Pa., who with his family is spending his vacation at the home of County Superintendent Burdette Bayle in Smethport, will devote one day here to the examination and correction of eye defects. ALL EXAMINATIONS ARE FREE AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Dr. Smith is a regular practicing optician, devoting his entire time to the work, and his optical office in New Castle is considered one of the finest equipped offices in Western Pennsylvania.

By means of a new portable battery he is enabled to carry the more important instruments, especially the Luminous Retinoscopes and Opthalmoscope, thus giving you the advantage of a scientific examination in your home town.

If you are troubled with headaches, burning or itching eyes, misty vision, or any other eye trouble, it will pay you to consult with Dr. Smith, who will advise you just what is best to do.

Most headaches are due to imperfect eyes and can be permanently cured with proper glasses.

Bring in the school children. Dr. Smith has made a special study of children's eyes, and by means of special appliances can correct errors of refraction without resorting to the use of drops or other medicine in the eyes.

If your eyes trouble you in any way come in and talk the matter over. If you need glasses they will be furnished at a moderate cost. If you do not need them Dr. Smith will not sell them to you under any consideration.

Modern methods and instruments. No trashy or "peddler" goods. Free Scientific Examinations and satisfaction guaranteed. Don't forget the date, Hotel Imperial, Monday, Aug. 28. Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

J. ODESSER
—DEALER IN—
TINWARE, GLASSWARE, NOTIONS, SCHOOL SUPPLIES.
SPECIAL BARGAINS in BROOMS, LAUNDRY SOAP, MATCHES.
CLOTHES PINS, 1c per doz.

Highest prices paid for Rags, Rubbers, Old Iron, Old Rope and Old Metal. Also best market prices for Hides and Furs of all kinds.

East Smethport Penn'a

25 per cent.
OFF THE REGULAR PRICE.
OUR GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.

This is the time of the year for cut prices. When we cut we cut deep. Commencing

SATURDAY, AUG. 19,

and continuing for just exactly 15 days, no longer, we shall offer a uniform discount of ¼ off on any article in our store. Remember the date and come here, expecting to get an honest discount of 25 per cent. and you will not be disappointed.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.
The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

GO TO STORE OF
D. C. YOUNG
AND BUY YOUR
DRESS GOODS, SHIRT WAIST PATTERNS,
AND SO FORTH—NICE LINE TO SELECT FROM.
ALL AT REDUCED PRICES.

Do not forget to look at bargain Counter while there.

When you have bought your goods select a pattern to cut them after. You will find here a complete line of the Ladies' Home Journal patterns. All the newest designs for cutting everything needed to wear. Chart Model furnished free with each pattern.

D. C. YOUNG
SMETHPORT, PA.

June 27, 1905.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES
IN
Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, &c

are now on hand. If you intend having anything done in the tailoring line now is the time to place your order before the rush is on. A trial will convince you that I am here to please you.

G. W. SHILLENN
THE LEADING TAILOR.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of
TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES
were never so complete.
It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.
INVESTIGATE.
McCoy's Drug Store

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

The Lindholm Co.

This space is reserved for us.
Watch for good things next week.

The Lindholm Co.

Are You Going to Remodel?

If so, you will do it with the intention of improving upon present conditions. Our part is to interest you in our ability to improve and perfect your sanitary equipment.

Many families pay out yearly for doctor bills, due to sickness caused by the deadly sewer gases which enter the home on account of poor and defective plumbing, more than the difference between the cost of the cheapest and the best work.

You cannot have too many safeguards for the health and happiness of yourself and family. Of these safeguards, the sanitary equipment of your home is unquestionably the most important and can be securely trusted to us.

We do but one kind of work—the best—and use the famous "Standard" Porcelain Enameled Ware, every piece of which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be strictly first quality. Let's talk it over.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 24, 1905

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—School begins Monday.

—Corn roasts are popular.

—Mt. Jewett vs. Smethport at Kane Field on Saturday at 3 p. m.

—J. Odesser of East Smethport has a new ad in this issue. Look it up.

—The residence of John Tretton on East Main street is being repainted.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Covely, on Thursday, August 17, a daughter.

—Smethport and Derrick City are playing ball at Bradford this afternoon.

—See Roselle Knott at the Lyceum Tuesday evening in "When Knighthood was in Flower."

—A dance was enjoyed by a number of young people at the hose house last Saturday evening.

—According to reports from the grape country the crop this year is expected to be a record breaker.

—The Boss Washer is advertised by Holmes & Gilfillan this week. Ladies should read about it.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Herford of Farmers Valley, on Wednesday, August 23, a daughter.

—New fall goods are arriving at Fry & Comes and they call attention to the large line in their ad to-day.

—The Euchre Club was entertained yesterday afternoon by Miss Ethel Gifford at her home on King street.

—Quite a delegation of Smethport people attended the National Protective Legion picnic at Riverhurst yesterday.

—Capt. J. L. Johnson of Custer City has been appointed an aide on the staff of the State commander of the G. A. R.

—Miss Anna Servatius, a Warner graduate, has accepted a position as stenographer for the Weaver Candy Co.

—Miss Bertha Beardsley, a graduate of Warner's Business College, has accepted the position of bookkeeper for the Ingram Co.

—A number of out-of-town people [illegible] to Smethport Monday to see the [illegible]ertised Coudersport-Bradford base[illegible] game. They had not been informed [illegible] it had been transferred to Bradford.

—The junior baseball team of this place went to Hazelhurst Tuesday and were defeated at the hands of the youngsters of that place by a score of 11 to 7.

—The Holy Rollers ended their camp meetings at Burbank's crossing last Sunday evening. Those who attended the last meeting said "there was nothing doing."

—Albert Servatius, who has been ill at Kane with a threatened attack of typhoid fever, is improving rapidly and expects to join the Kane ball team the last of the week.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 8 p. m. The evening service will be at 7:30 p. m. from the first Sunday in September.

—Don't forget the ball game between Derrick City and Smethport next Tuesday afternoon. These teams are both making a hard fight for the pennant and an interesting game may be looked for.

—Miss Sarah Johnson, for many years a resident of Olean, died at the home of her daughter in Kane last Saturday. "Aunt Sarah," as she is familiarly known, is supposed to have been over 100 years old.

—John O. Soubergh of Bradford was re-elected supreme treasurer of the Scandinavian Brotherhood of America at the national convention held in Cleveland recently. Ridgway was selected for the convention of 1906.

—The splendid records that have been made in the colleges and universities by students who received their preparation at the Clarion State Normal would indicate a high grade of work done in that institution. The fall term opens September 5.

—Mrs. Shaw of Buffalo, N. Y., a sister of Mrs. T. H. Pancoast of this place, rendered a solo at St. Luke's church last Sunday morning. Mrs. Shaw has a rich, clear soprano voice and her singing was favorably received by the large congregation.

—Baptist church services next Sunday morning at 10:45. Morning subject, "Conditions of Power." Bible study at noon; C. E. at 7 p. m. and evening worship at eight, subject of sermon, "Playing Religion." All non-attendants elsewhere are cordially invited. Strangers in town are especially invited to attend the services.

—Preaching at the Methodist church will be at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday morning subject, "Light Means Life and Knowledge," evening subject, "Light and Satisfaction." Other services will be as usual. The general public is cordially invited.

—Fire originated in the mill of the Grandin Lumber Co. at Eagle Rock, near Warren, on Monday, and destroyed the huge mill, milling machinery and a large quantity of lumber. Help was sent from Oil City and Warren. The loss is estimated at $45,000.

—The young ladies of the Junior C. E. of the Baptist church will give an entertainment Friday evening, August 25, consisting of music, recitations and tableaux. The leading feature of the evening will be "The Arch of Fame." Admission 10 cents. Everyone invited.

—Warner's Business College at Bradford begins its sixth year Sept. 5th. This is a very strong school and we would advise those wishing to take up a Shorthand or Commercial course to see or write Prof. Warner at once. He has no solicitors—his school stands on its reputation. He reports that he has more calls for office help than he can fill.

—The management of the local ball team regrets that of late several advertised games have been called off owing to the non-appearance of the opposing team and hopes that the patrons will not have to be disappointed again. On Saturday the Mt. Jewett team will be here and will try to take a victory from the Champions. Turn out and help to keep them from it.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Ames entertained a few friends at their home on Green street Monday evening, the occasion being the birthday of Mr. Ames. The evening was very pleasantly passed at cards and an elegant lunch was served by the hostess. Many useful gifts were left by the guests. Mrs. M. J. Palmer of Bradford, a sister of Mr. Ames, was the guest of honor.

—A destructive fire occurred on High street, Bradford, last Friday afternoon in which five residences were completely destroyed. The fire started about 4:30 o'clock and owing to the high wind and low water pressure it spread rapidly. Michael Conley, aged 18 years, was severely cut and burned in trying to escape from a burning building. The loss was about $8,000, partially covered by insurance.

—According to a bulletin sent out by the department of agriculture in State College, rice hulls have been found in western bran shipped into Pennsylvania. Hogs eating it have sickened and died. Cattle either refuse it or become sick. These hulls, easily detectable by the naked eye, contain particles of silisca. They may be told by their yellow color. Buyers are warned to be on the lookout as the hulls are absolutely dangerous for hogs and cattle.

—County Commissioners Walsh and Peterson were in this city yesterday after one Maloney, a Bradford man who was locked in the bastile Wednesday because of his strange actions. The commissioners had intended taking him direct to Warren from here but decided that he wasn't a subject for the Warren institution, but rather for treatment by a physician. For such treatment he was taken to the County Home.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Harry Kopf, a 16-year-old Bradford boy, was the victim of a serious accident last Thursday evening. He was playing near his home on Elm street and ran in front of an automobile. He was so near that the machine could not be stopped in time to avoid an accident and he was struck by the cylinder head and knocked under the auto. His collar bone on the left side was fractured, he was punctured in the chest by a small bolt and was badly bruised about the body. The little fellow will recover.

—Emmet Wood, employed at a saw mill in Loleta, Elk county, is receiving treatment in the Oil City hospital for a punctured lung. While at work the other day a slab caught in the saw of an edging machine and was thrown back with great force, the end striking him in the side and fracturing a rib, the broken end of which was forced into his lung. In a short time the escaping air filled the tissues of his body and he puffed out to an enormous size. He will probably recover.—Kane Republican.

—The baseball games between Bradford and Coudersport, which were advertised for Kane Field last Monday and Tuesday, were cancelled by the Coudersport management and were played at Bradford instead. No reason was given for the change but probably was caused by the Bradford management offering better inducements. The baseball fans of this place were much disappointed at the turn of events. A large crowd would have witnessed the contests, regardless of the reports of the sporting editor of the Bradford Star.

—The character which Roselle Knott portrays in "When Knighthood was in Flower" that of the madcap Mary Tudor, is absolutely historical, though a statement to the contrary has been made since the play was brought out. Nearly four centuries ago "Princess Mary" was a very real and decidedly alive young person, whose beauty and temper were common objects of adoration and awe on the part of all Englishmen of both high and low degree. To see Miss Knott in the part is to witness a most beautiful and wonderfully convincing vivifying of this long dead and almost forgotten willful and lovable girl. At the Lyceum next Tuesday evening.

Lemmler's is the place to buy trunks, traveling bags and fly nets. Reliable goods at reasonable prices is his motto.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire at MINER office.

Personal Mention.

C. N. Bates of Clermont had business in town yesterday.

Dr. G. A. Wilson spent Sunday with friends in Friendship.

Miss Eva Davis of Colegrove is visiting Miss Hazel Colegrove.

L. J. White spent a few days this week with O. H. Gleason.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Backus of Olean, are visiting friends in town.

Hon. T. F. Richmond was transacting business in Bradford Tuesday.

County Treasurer S. D. Weaver had business in Bradford Tuesday.

Jerome Neipling of Port Allegany was in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Herzog visited in Port Allegany the first of the week.

A. Sidney Burdick returned last evening from an extended visit at Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Comes have returned home from a sojourn at Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Todd and children returned home from New Castle Tuesday.

Miss Laura Andrews of New York City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Andrews.

The Rev. J. H. McCandless, who has been visiting relatives in Pittsburg, will return Friday evening.

Howard Drake and Harold Flint of Friendship, N. Y., are visiting MacArthur Gorton this week.

Will B. Fry came down from Hazelhurst Saturday night and spent Sunday with friends in town.

Misses Ethel Tull and Orra Gleason were in Port Allegany yesterday the guests of Miss Christine Rose.

Mrs. Jane Williams of Ceres, N. Y., is spending a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Gleason.

Mrs. E. R. Mayo and son, Guy B., attended the Bellows family reunion, near Port Allegany, last Tuesday.

Roy Stark, a former employe of this office, now of Bradford, was the guest of his parents in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline Wells, Miss Olive Wells and Miss Marion Taylor of Harrisburg are the guests of Mrs. C. A. Burdick.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell of Parkersburg, W. Va., arrived in town Sunday morning on a visit with relatives.

Mrs. C. M. Colegrove and daughter, Martha, and Mrs. T. H. Purtle returned Monday evening from a visit to Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Rezilor and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Studholme of Port Allegany visited friends in town Monday.

Miss Flossie Holmes returned to her home in Buffalo Monday after a week's visit with her cousin, Miss Ruth Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton returned home last Saturday from an extended visit to Michigan friends and relatives.

E. T. Newman returned Saturday evening from Atlantic City in his auto, where he had been spending the past three weeks.

Mrs. Lawrence Hopper and daughter, Alberta, and Miss May Choate drove to Mt. Jewett Tuesday and were the guests of friends for the day.

Harry Healy of Bradford was in town Sunday the guest of B. J. Cummings and family, while enroute to Pittsburg and Youngstown, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young, E. T. Newman and Harry Mossor leave to-day for an extended eastern trip in Mr. Newman's automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman J. Finney of Bradford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells on Tuesday. Their son, Charles Finney, is spending the week at the Wells home.

George Gerritt left Saturday for a few days visit in Binghamton. He will return this week with his wife and daughter, who have been making an extended visit in that locality.

Messrs. R. W. Hilton, C. D. Comes, F. L. Sherburne, B. F. Wright and Chaffeur Anderson left Tuesday morning in Mr. Hilton's automobile for Wellsville to attend the races.

S. G. Bush passed Sunday with friends in Ridgway. He was accompanied home on Monday by Mrs. Bush, who had been in that place for some time being treated for rheumatism.

Excursion to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway will run their annual after harvest excursion to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto on Tuesday, September 5th, affording an excellent opportunity for a trip to the falls and the great Toronto Fair, which opens August 29th and closes Sept. 9th. Special train will leave Newton at 8:30 a. m. Fare to Niagara Falls and return $1.50. Fare to Toronto and return $3.00. Niagara Falls tickets will be good going and returning on special train on date of sale, also for return passage from Buffalo on regular trains Wednesday, Sept. 6th. Toronto tickets will be good for return passage, with privilege of stop-over at Niagara Falls or Buffalo, if used on or before Saturday, Sept. 9th.

For Sale.

The Smethport Steam Laundry is for sale. Good reasons for selling. Enquire of T. H. Purtle, Smethport, Pa.

Go to J. C. Hamlin for all kinds of Fruit Cans, Jelly Glasses and Preserving Kettles.

Oak and chestnut fence posts for sale. Inquire of Victor B. Bouton, Smethport.

A hot plate will help along in canning season. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Be humane and buy a fly net for your horse. Charles Lemmler has a full line.

Subscribe for the MINER.

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c
BARKER COLLARS 2 for 25c

FRY & COMES.
DRY GOODS CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS

New Fall Goods are Now Arriving.

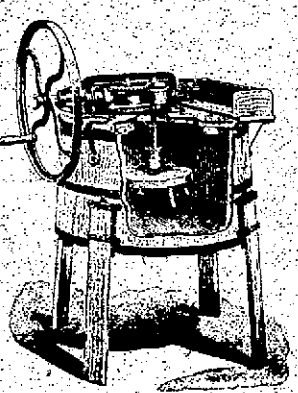
This week the Outing Flannels and Flannelettes ask your attention. We were fortunate in getting an unusually good assortment of patterns for this season; then, too, we bought them at a lower price than last year. This advantage is all yours as we offer them at a corresponding reduction.

While the fall goods claim from now on the chief thought there are still some very good bargains left in Summer Goods—these are being cleared out now at about half.

2,000 yds. NEW OUTING FLANNEL in a great pattern variety.
1921 Last year's 10c quality, at per yard, 9c.
Teasle Down last year's 12½c quality, at per yard, 10c.
Daisy Cloth " " 12½c quality, at per yard, 10c.

1,000 yds. NEW FLANNELETTES. The season's choicest styles.
Foule Serge, extra value, at per yard, 10c.
Arnold, last year's 17c quality, at per yard, 15c.
"Barker Brand" Collars—warranted linen—2 for 25c.
"Arrow Brand" Collars—cotton—10c each.

FRY & COMES.



The Dread of Blue Monday Made Easy With the Boss Washer.

The most perfect Washing Machine on the market. Dasher reverses automatically turning the clothes back and forth through the suds, cleaning them without rubbing them to pieces.

THE CELEBRATED ANCHOR BRAND WRINGER

With its enclosed cog wheels. No grease or dirt from bearings can come in contact with rubber rolls or get onto the clothes. Every Wringer guaranteed.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
LUMBER AND HARDWARE, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP.
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top
SMETHPORT - PENN'A.

Graduation Presents and Wedding Gifts

will be our specialty for the next two months. Several large weddings in Bradford and we will have the largest and finest stock ever shown.

SPECIAL PRICES ON DIAMONDS FOR JUNE.
SPECIAL PRICES ON WATCHES FOR JUNE.

7 MAIN STREET PRILL BRADFORD, PA.
Bell Phone 473.

H. C. WELLS
THE LEADING PHARMACIST
SMETHPORT, - PA.

THORNTON & CHESTER FLOURS
Make the Bread That Tastes Best
USE IT ONCE AND YOU WILL WANT TO AGAIN.
T. & C. Best, $1.75 sk. Pure Gold $1.70 sk.
A. E. FOSTER & CO

The Lady In the Case

By Virginia Leila Wentz

Copyright, 1905, by Virginia Leila Wentz

"I think you'll have to retain your knife and fork for several other courses," said the Hon. Joseph Brewster in a matter of fact way. It was during a table d'hote dinner on a Rhine boat, and he addressed the stranger, who at first glance shortly after they had steamed out of Cologne he had decided was a likable fellow.

"Yes, really?" answered the young man. "It's a bit difficult to be sure of one's etiquette on foreign shores."

"Oh, I felt sure you were an American!" cried the elder man delightedly. "And I spoke to you because I was rather homesick for the voice of one of my countrymen today!"—

Just here there twanged from across the table the voice of a Chicago butcher:

"Like 'em to see I mean business." He winked to nobody in particular and to everybody in general as he poured into the hand of the surprised waiter, interrupted in his duties, a quantity of small change.

The likable stranger looked at Judge Brewster and murmured humorously as he caught the elder man's smile:

"Well, there's another one of our countrymen. One gets a bit ashamed of the species though—eh?"

They went on deck together shortly after they left Coblentz. The younger fellow, whose name was Gale, told stories of the Philippines, where he had been for five years. He had important business in Germany and had come home that way—for the United States was home to him. He had interesting tales of the Philippine Islands, of the great things that had been done during the American occupation and of the many things that were yet to do. He had something to say of the wealth of virgin material in the country; also he had something to say of the trials and desolation.

Obviously, the judge concluded, this likable chap had experienced the tragedy as well as the comedy of life. It was true he had a good, honest laugh and a certain merry way of saying things, but, also, in repose there was a stern sadness about the mouth as of one who has suffered overmuch. The kindly judge found himself wishing he knew more about him. Perhaps he was hunting for a leader when, as the twilight was coming on, he remarked:

"Strange a man who's as fond of the States as you are should have left them for five years—especially as you don't belong to the army."

"Perhaps 'twas for the comprehensive reason that ninety-nine men out of a hundred do anything—a woman."

"Ah, there was a lady in the case?"

The young fellow's eyes were turned rather gravely toward the grim, gaunt, massive skeleton of departed prowess, heaped high above St. Gaur.

"That's Rheinfels," volunteered the judge. But his companion seemed not to hear.

"You see," he breathed, half to himself, "I loved her too much to stay, so I determined to bury myself somewhere. The Philippines were as good as any other place."

"So she was married, then—that's why you couldn't stay?"

"She was married to a drunken wretch who ought to have been horsewhipped all over the states. He gambled; he raced; he made her life unbearable."

"How hard that must have been for you! And she loved you?"

The judge spoke with genuine sympathy. It was the sort of night which induces confidence—the peaceful river, the little sleepy village, the quiet gliding of the boat.

"Yes, she loved me. It was my knowledge of that which in the end gave me the pluck to tear myself away. Out there in the Philippines I don't suppose there's been an hour in all these five years that I've forgotten it. Why"—his firm, manly voice broke a little—"if I hadn't remembered that she was still loving me, praying for me, believing in me, life would not have been possible; that's all!"

"Where is she now?" asked the judge at last, breaking a long silence.

"She's at Wiesbaden just at present. She's spending the season there with her younger sister, who's been perfecting herself in music—in Munich. I could tell you tales that would make even a heart of stone love her—tales of her devotion to Rose (that's her little sister), of the sacrifices she has endured, the deprivations she has undergone, in order that Rose might have the very best musical education. Oh, I swear she's a woman in a million!"

The judge noticed—he could not help but notice—that his young friend's deep chest was swelling deeply with unaffected pride; that his eyes were flashing and that a ruddy color had crept into the brown of his chin. "By Jove, he's a handsome chap!" he commented to himself.

Gale consulted his watch.

"Just think," he said as he slipped it into his pocket again, "in a few hours I shall see her! We're due at Biebrich at 8:30, and then Wiesbaden!" He was like a boy in his fresh gladness.

"But," said the judge slowly, trying to get into the spirit of the thing, "you see, you didn't tell me. Her husband has died, has he, and it's all plain sailing at last?"

"Died?" All the boyishness went out of Gale. The stern sadness about his mouth was plainly perceptible. "No, he hasn't died, and she hasn't got a divorce, but we're going to play at the old, old game of 'pretending.' We're going to pretend that that confounded rake is dead, and we're going to begin our lives afresh."

The judge stroked his chin in a way that meant he was seriously troubled. All the clerks in his offices knew that sign, but it conveyed nothing whatever to Gale.

"Yes, and next month we're going back to the States together. We"—

"Is that quite fair to the woman, do you think?" broke in the judge quietly. "I dare say she may love you enough to sacrifice herself, only"—

"Love me enough?" repeated Gale enthusiastically. And then more tenderly: "Why, she loves me enough to risk life with me! I, too, am willing now to risk it, although there was a time when I wasn't."

"Love isn't everything, my friend," pursued the judge meditatively. "It isn't everything—not even from the world's point of view. Have you thought, when you're advising her to take this step with you, of what the world will say?"

"Oh, likely enough, the world will call her a fool. But let the world go hang! When two people love each other as much as she and I do I tell you there isn't much else that counts. We are very serious, aren't we? Chance acquaintances should enjoy the fleeting moment. What a lot of people are going to get off at Bingen!"

The meditative look had not left the judge's eyes while Gale had been talking. When he ceased he recalled himself with an effort:

"Beg pardon? Oh, yes, all the Baedeker people."

The kindly judge had taken such a fancy to Gale that he hated to see him go wrong, and as the dusk deepened thickly he made one final plea.

"I can't forget what you've been telling me about—about the lady in the case," said he solemnly. "You see, I am so much older than you are," he went on in a lower tone of voice, "that you can't surely take offense. No? Then I may speak? It's like this: If the woman you love runs off with you, the world isn't going to say she's braving it. Do you realize what a thing you suggest means to a nice woman—that the people she likes won't speak to her; that her friends must be among a set of people who really are what she is only called, and that she's thrown away everything but love for a man"—

"Oh, you don't understand," interrupted Gale.

—"who didn't have love big enough for her to keep her from ruining her life," finished the judge calmly. "Now, of course, if this lady's husband is a brute or doesn't support her, or anything like that, she can leave him and get a divorce in regular order. I'm not in for divorces myself, though perhaps that's a matter of taste. But if she leaves him and runs away with another man"—

"Another man?" echoed Gale amazedly. Then an expression of understanding dawned in his eyes, and he burst into a happy, boyish laugh.

The judge stared at him for a moment. This likable chap was incomprehensible, after all.

"Don't you see?" Gale began, grasping his arm heartily. "She's not going to run off with any one but her husband, the reformed rake. The lady in the case has been my wife all the time."

A Mistake Somewhere.

The young man who professed that he could read character from handwriting looked attentively at the scrap of a letter which had been given him by a friend and shook his head.

"The woman who wrote that," he said in his most judicial tone, "is undoubtedly possessed of personal attractions and unfortunately too well aware of them, but her character, sir, is weak as water. She lacks determination, consistency, ambition of a high order and originality. Am I not correct in my synopsis so far as you know?"

"M-m, well, you may be," said the other, "for I've never seen the writer. She's the widow of my cousin Jim, in Iowa. When I knew Jim he was an agreeable scapegrace who never stayed in one position or place for more than six months and was always in debt. He married her twelve years ago, settled in a small city, built up a fine business, became mayor last year, just before he died, and has left a life insurance of $40,000 and an excellent income besides to his widow and four children."

"Some way," he added thoughtfully, as the reader of handwriting sat looking at the scrap of paper with a dazed expression, "I had imagined she might have considerable character, but I dare say you're right."—Youth's Companion.

Intelligence of a Gander.

"There is a neighbor of mine," says one of our readers, "who keeps a big flock of geese, and I recently discussed with him the degree of intelligence possessed by these birds. As an illustration, he told me the following story: 'That old gander came home alone one morning in a great hurry. He was evidently in great trouble about something. He rushed up to me and bowed several times; then he said something which I could not understand, and, wheeling round, waddled off down the path by which he had just arrived. Presently he stopped to see if I was following, and, finding I was not, he came back and repeated the performance. This time I followed, to his manifest satisfaction, and he led me to the pond. On the bank all his geese were squatting around the grandmother goose of the family, and she had a rat trap securely gripping her left leg. My appearance was hailed by shrieks of delight from the whole party, and when I liberated the old lady (not much hurt) there was a grand chorus of thanks. The old gander followed me some distance homeward, bowing his acknowledgments all the way.'"—Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

THE PENRHYN DIVERS

FEATS OF THESE RECKLESS PACIFIC OCEAN ISLANDERS.

They Are About the Most Daring of All Underwater Workers—Paralysis, Sharks and Sting Ray Are Among the Dangers They Brave.

Three native divers famous for their deep water feats came out in a pearling sloop with us one afternoon and gave a fine exhibition, says a writer in the London Graphic. The bed over which we halted was about ninety feet under the surface. Our three divers stripped to a "pareo" apiece, and then, squatting down on the gunwale of the boat, with their hands hanging over their knees, appeared to meditate. They were "taking their wind," the white steersman informed me.

After about five minutes of perfect stillness they suddenly got up and dived off the thwart. The rest of us fidgeted up and down the tiny deck, talked, speculated and passed away the time for what seemed an extraordinarily long period. No one, unfortunately, had brought a watch, but the traders and schooner captains all agree in saying that the Penrhyn diver can stay under water for full three minutes. At last, one after another, the dark heads popped up again, and the divers, each carrying a shell or two, swam back to the boat, got on board and presented their catch to me with the ease, grace and high bred courtesy that are the birthright of all Pacific islanders.

As a general rule, the divers carry baskets and fill them before coming up. Each man opens his own catch at once and hunts through the shells for pearls. Usually he does not find any. Now and then he gets a small gray pearl or a decent white one or a big, irregular "baroque" pearl of the "new art" variety, and once in a month of Sundays he is rewarded by a large, gleaming gem worth several hundred pounds, for which he will probably get £20 or £30.

Diving dresses are sometimes used in Penrhyn, but in such an irregular and risky manner that they are really more dangerous than the ordinary method. The suit is nothing but a helmet and jumper. No boots are worn, no clothing whatever on the legs, and there are no weights to preserve the diver's balance. It sometimes happens, though wonderfully seldom, that the diver trips, falls and turns upside down, the heavy helmet keeping him head downward until the air all rushes out under the jumper, and he is miserably suffocated. The air pump above is often carelessly worked, in any case, and there is no recognized system of signals except the jerks that mean "Pull up."

"They're the most reckless devils on the face of the earth," said a local trader. "Once let a man strike a good bed of shell, and he won't leave it. He'll stick down there all day, grubbing away in twenty fathoms or more till he feels paralysis coming on"—

"Paralysis?"

"Yes—they get it, lots of 'em. If you was to go down in twenty fathoms—they can do five and twenty, but anything over is touch and go—and stay 'alf the day, you'd come up 'owling like anything and not able to move. That's the way it catches them; and then they must get some one to come and rub them with sea water all night long, and maybe they dies, and maybe they're all right by morning. So then down they goes again, just the same as ever. Sometimes a man'll be pulled up dead at the end of the day. How does that happen? Well, I allow it's because he's been working at a big depth all day and feels all right, and then, do you see, he'll find something a bit extra below of him, in a holler like, and down he'll go after it, and the extra fathom or two does the trick.

"Sharks? Well, I've seen you popping at them from the deck of the Duchess, so you know as well as I do how many there are. Didn't 'it them even when the fin was up? That's because you 'aven't greased your bullet, I suppose. You want to, if the water isn't to turn it aside. But about the divers? Oh, they don't mind sharks; none of them, when they've got the dress on. Sharks is easy scared. You've only got to pull up your jumpers a bit, and the air bubbles out and frightens them to fits. If you meet a big sting ray it'll run its spine into you and spoil the dress, so's the water comes in, and maybe it'll stick the diver too. And the big devilfish is nasty. He'll hold you down on a rock, but you can use your knife on him. The kara mauna is the worst. The divers don't like him. He's not as big as a shark, but he's downright wicked, and he's a mouth on him as big as 'alf his body. If an onoo comes along 'e'll bite an arm or leg off the man anyway and eat 'im outright if 'e's big enough to do it. Swordfish? Well, they don't often come into the lagoon; it's the fishing canoes outside they'll go for. Yes, they'll run a canoe and a man through at a blow easy enough, but they don't often do it.

"About the diving? Well, I think the naked diving is very near as safe as the machine, taking all things. Worst of it is, if a kara mauna or an onoo comes along, the diver can't wait his time till it goes. No, he doesn't stab it—not inside the lagoon—because there's too many of them there, and the blood would bring a whole pack about. He gets under a ledge of rock and hopes it'll go away before his wind gives out. If he don't, he gets eat."

Cheerfulness.

Our business in this world is not to succeed, but to continue to fail in good spirits.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Oppression is more easily borne than insult.—Junius.

THE MALE BASS.

How He Looks After the Eggs and the Little Fry.

"A female fish has no maternal instincts whatever," said the superintendent of the state fish hatcheries. "In fact, the fish is the most inhuman creature in existence—that is, of the animals which have any degree of intelligence at all.

"Perhaps it is well that it is so, for if the parent fish took care of their young as other creatures do the waters of the earth would be filled with them in a very short time. Under natural conditions not one egg in a million ever becomes a fish a year old. As an example, I have seen female brook trout go up into the spawning places and spawn their eggs and then turn around and deliberately eat them.

"For the past few years I have been much interested in experimenting with bass and studying their ways. Here the male parent has some maternal instincts apparently. He builds the 'nest' for the female, some little pocket with a gravel bottom protected from the strong current, but with plenty of fresh water, and then hugs or pushes the female into it. The eggs are spawned by the female, who swims away and leaves them to their fate. The male fertilizes the eggs and then for a few days watches over them, 'fanning' them occasionally to insure a circulation of fresh water and keeping off other fish who would devour the eggs. The male fish have been known to follow the little fry for several days, protecting them until they were able to care for themselves.

"I have seen a school of, say, 1,500 bass fry devoured in five minutes by a few sun bass or perch minnows. Under the care of the fish hatcheries from 50 to 95 per cent of the eggs become fish fry. How many of the fry live to be a year old or so after they are planted in the streams it is very hard to determine. It depends so greatly upon conditions that no reliable estimates can be made."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

THE CORK TREE.

Growth, Stripping and Preparation of Its Bark.

The methods in vogue in barking and harvesting the cork in Spain and Portugal are pretty much the same. The barking operation is affected when the tree has acquired sufficient strength to withstand the rough handling it receives during this operation, which takes place when it has attained the fifteenth year of its growth. After the first stripping the tree is left in this juvenescent state to regenerate, subsequent strippings being effected at intervals of not less than three years, and under this process the tree will continue to thrive and bear for upward of 150 years. If the bark is not removed artificially it will on maturity split and dismantle itself. This is caused by the fresh growth of bark forming underneath.

The cork of the first barking is termed corcho bornio—bornizo, or virgin cork. The cork of the second stripping is called pelas, or secondary cork. The work of removing the bark from the tree is performed in summer by men, who are paid at the rate of 2s. 0d. a day. The instruments used for the work are an ax, a lever and a handsaw for the cutting of transversal incisions. The first process through which the bark passes after stripping is that of boiling. This is sometimes done in the woods, but more frequently in the cork factory, in large, specially constructed caldrons, in which the bark is left to boil for upward of an hour. This seething process increases the thickness and elasticity of the cork, and at the same time the tannin and other feculent substances generally existing in the bark are desiccated.—London Queen.

Honey In Madagascar.

Among the observances of the fandroana, or New Year's festival, in Madagascar is the eating of mingled rice and honey by the queen and her guests. In the same country honey is placed in the sacred water of sprinkling used at the blessing of small children. Ancient religious ceremonies of the heathen frequently employed honey, but it was forbidden as a sacrifice in the Jewish ritual. With milk or water it was presented by the Greeks as a libation to the dead. A honey cake was the monthly food of the fabled serpent guardian of the acropolis of Athens. Peruvian aborigines offered honey to the sun.

Railways In 1840.

A writer to the New York Mirror of 1840, in the course of a rhapsody on the railway, says: "Dueling and changing horses and separate rooms are at an end, our light literature must now become woven with steam, our incidents must arise from blowups and love be made over broken legs, while here the novelist will have to record the falling in of a tunnel, the only chance left for a touch of the sublime." Trains then proceeded under wonderfully good condition occasionally at the awe inspiring speed of thirty-five miles an hour as a maximum.

Unreasonable.

First Shoe Store Clerk—Women are so unreasonable.

Second Ditto—That's right. A woman came in yesterday and said she wanted a shoe that was both comfortable and stylish.—Philadelphia Record.

Before Hatpins Were Invented.

Mr. Blinks—I see by this paper that hatpins were invented in 1545 and—

Mrs. Blinks—Dear me! How do you suppose women buttoned their shoes and unlocked trunks before that?

Action is eloquence. The eyes of the ignorant are more learned than their ears.—Shakespeare.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—F. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—H. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—E. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, President; Mrs. Lena Hyde, secretary; Alfred Hagberg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abbey, J. F. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—R. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, President; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, Sec'y; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. B. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Cheney, A. B. Kidder.
Judge of Election—E. H. Lyle.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GUY B. MAYO, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. M. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 4 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
A. B. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rc. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. excepting first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 3 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 2 p. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 8 a. m. Services at 11:00 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 28, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg;
Train 122, week days ... 10:10 a. m.
For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points; Olean, Buffalo and points north.
Train 121, week days ... 4:01 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, Sundays, for Sunbury and Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:2 a. m., Washington 8:40 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4:20 p. m.—Train 15, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

Johnsonburg R. R.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. LV	STATIONS	SOUTH AR P M
2:30	Ridgway	11:56
2:40	Johnsonburg	11:30
2:56	Glen Hazel	11:20
3:07	Straight	11:04
3:12	Instanter	10:59
3:20	South's Run	10:52
3:28	Woodvale	10:45
3:37	Clermont	10:40
P M		A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:47 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 306, leaving Ridgway 11:56 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in Effect April 2nd, 1905, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Rushsylvania Route daily except Sunday at 7:40 a. m., 12:00 a. m. and 5:15 p. m.

	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Arrive			
Bradford	9:20	1:25	6:15
Mt. Jewett	8:45	1:35	6:15
Kane	9:25	2:55	6:55
Leave			
Bradford	7:00		4:35
Kane	7:30	10:15	4:30
Mt. Jewett	7:34	11:20	5:00

Arriving at Smethport at 8:50 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B. R. & P. Ry. and Penna. R. R. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l Supt.
R. S. BULLIS, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Bradford.

Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective Jan. 15, 1905

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:35 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:35 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:48 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.).

9:03 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:36 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:32 p. m.); St. Marys (arr. 1:40 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 4:47 p. m.).

2:50 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 3:49 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:27 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:08 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:32 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 5:35 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:05 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

Trains arrive—9:00—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane. 2:20 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont. 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean. 2:35 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt., St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward				STATIONS.		L'v Westward		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar.		Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.35	2.10		Ulysses		7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10		Crowell		7.27	2.32	9.16
7.46	0	1.57		Carpenter		0	2.34	9.
7.40	6.48	1.53		Perkins		7.32	2.37	9.20
7.37	6.45	1.50		New'fld Junc		7.37	2.42	9.35
7.35	6.40	1.49		Newfield		7.41	2.46	
7.27	6.36	1.41		Gold		7.44	2.49	9.45
7.05	6.30	1.35		Raymond		7.49	2.55	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24		Seven Bdg's		8.01	3.00	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20		Colesburg		8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12		Frinks		8.12	3.17	10.20
6.13	6.05	1.05		N. Couds'pt		8.18	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp.		Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.		Coudersport.				P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.		Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
	7.50	12.13		Hammond				
4.05	7.38	12.09		Olmsted		8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05		Mina		8.37	6.09	1.37
3.45	0	11.59		Knowlton		0	6.17	
3.40	7.25	11.55		Roulette		8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47		Burtville		8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41		Coleman		0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0		Chem. Wrks		0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36		Pt. Allegany		9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp.		Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same, and it is full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

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Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at the store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
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In good, reliable companies

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

MOTOR Versus STEED

By George Newell Moran

Copyright, 1905, by G. N. Moran

"I wouldn't ride in an automobile. Why, the Circle X outfit would never forgive me. It would be an insult to my training. When I was a two-year-old I was exercised in the saddle instead of in a *baby carriage*."

The girl checked herself suddenly.

"I'm afraid I've been rude, Mr. Robben," she said, with a charming air of contrition. "Come, forgive me and explain your new automobile to me."

They walked to the curb where the machine stood, and the girl listened attentively but with little understanding while the man technically explained its beauties and power.

Edith Westley was from Nevada. Her life on her father's ranch, the Circle X, had bred in her a love for horses and an admiration for men who could master them. An automobile to her was merely a tamed locomotive, good to amuse the idle rich.

She was a girl all men admired and many loved. Ralph Robben, stockbroker, clubman and typical New Yorker, was in the latter class.

He had met her at a 5 o'clock tea. He detested 5 o'clock teas, but she seemed out of place among the gossiping society women, and her breezy western style attracted him.

"Do you like these teas?" he asked.

"Come, now, that's not fair. Do I look like a girl who would stake out a claim in this society reservation? You ought to give me a square deal, and I'll reciprocate by telling you that I think you feel as uncomfortable here as I do. I don't seem to know the trail—don't feel conversationally foot sure."

"Will you slip away and take a gallop in the park with me?"

"Will I? Just try me."

They met frequently after that. The result at first surprised him, but later it seemed perfectly natural. He fell in love with her.

When his big French touring car arrived Robben wanted Miss Westley to be the first to ride in it. As he finished his explanation of its mechanism she gingerly put her hand on one of the many levers.

"What is this funny little lever for?"

"That regulates the speed."

"Oh, I see. It's a sort of mechanical bridle rein. And what happens when you press this big white button?"

"That cranks the wheel automatically and starts the motor going. It's very simple really, and a child could run and control it."

"A child could run it? Why, then, it requires neither courage nor skill to master it. I should think it would be rather tame sport for a man." There was a suggestion of mockery in her tone.

STRAINING EVERY MUSCLE, HE LIFTED HER INTO THE MACHINE.

"Some persons think it requires courage to run a machine like this at fifty or sixty miles an hour, but I don't go in much for high speed. The danger is too great. I think you would enjoy it. Won't you come for just a little spin?"

"Thank you, but I'd rather not go. Of course it's simply beautiful to look at and wonderful in many ways, but an automobile cannot be compared with a horse. It has no breeding, no horse sense, character or anything else in common with man or nature. It's wind broken, perpetually bothered with distemper and never can be depended upon in an emergency. I wouldn't give one stable room."

Robben was an automobile enthusiast, and Miss Westley's opinion hurt him in a tender spot. Perhaps his face showed it, for she thanked him again, but still refused even to test the cushioned comfort of the tonneau.

"I'll tell you what I will do, though," she added. "I'll take a canter in the park with you right now if you will let me ride that splendid black mare of yours."

Robben studied the tall, athletic, self reliant girl who rode a horse so perfectly and for the moment was sorry that he ever had seen an automobile. But he enjoyed the ride.

Two weeks later he started out in the early morning in his automobile for a run in the country where he could think it all over. He told himself that by the time he returned he would have made up his mind either to propose to Miss Westley or to go to Europe and try to forget her.

He was alone, and he as turned at moderate speed into Pelham parkway, in Westchester, he saw ahead a girl on a horse. The bracing, balmy spring air laden with the perfumes of budding trees and early flowers and the notes of birds, added to the physical exhilaration of rapid movement, had a pleasing effect upon Robben. The girl on the horse fitted perfectly into the scheme.

For a few seconds he was lost in contemplation and admiration of her superb horsemanship. Then he recognized something about the poise of her head and the set of her shoulders and knew that the girl on the horse was Miss Westley. He wanted to join her, but the combination of Miss Westley on a horse and him in an automobile seemed to him unfavorable, and he slowed down.

As he watched her he forgot all about his trip to Europe and determined to propose at the first opportunity.

Suddenly her horse swerved violently to the right and broke from a steady canter into a wild gallop. Robben knew instantly either that the bridle rein *had* broken or that the horse had taken the bit in his teeth. Clearly the animal was *running away*.

The girl retained her seat in the saddle, and, while she appeared to be perfectly cool, he knew that *around* a turn in the road less than a mile away was the bridge across Pelham Bay, and the *chances* were great that the horse in his blind wildness might dash her against the iron supports of the narrow structure or carry her into the bay if she were not thrown before they reached the bridge.

He threw the clutch on to the highest gear, and the powerful machine, thus urged to the extent of its sixty horsepower, *leaped forward*. It was a long chance he was taking, but the girl on the runaway was Edith Westley.

Grasping the steering wheel with his left hand, he slid as far as possible to the right of the seat and guided the machine alongside the horse. The animal veered off as the machine overtook him, but Robben reduced speed and kept *as close as possible*.

"Steady, Miss Westley!" he said calmly. "Free your skirts and jump when I say *the word*. Steady now!"

They were within fifty yards of the bridge when Robben threw off the clutch, jammed down the brake and, with a skillful twist of the steering wheel, skidded close to the runaway. *Bracing himself* with his knee against the dashboard, he let go the wheel and, reaching far out over the side of the machine, said, "Come!"

With a quick movement he threw his arm about the girl as she left the saddle and, *straining every muscle*, lifted her into the machine. Her weight and the sudden shock threw them against the *steering wheel* with terrific force. The great machine swerved, ran up a bank and smashed into a tree. For a *few moments* they were both stunned, but when Robben sought the girl's eyes he saw in their depths a light he had feared would never be there for him.

That night Miss Westley wrote a letter to her father in Nevada:

Dear Old Dad—I am going to marry a "tenderfoot," but he will be a credit to the Circle X. I might as well tell you the worst—he is an automobilist. But I love him!

EDITH.

The Quartermaster.

The term quartermaster as used in both the army and navy appears to be confusing and anomalous. In the army it is the title of a commissioned officer who performs important and responsible duties. In the navy he is simply a warrant officer, directing subordinate duties. In old ships and under former arrangements his position was a more important one, so much so that he was considered to be the fourth part of the master; hence the term quartermaster, being principally engaged in assisting him in the navigation of the ship. Even at the present day he has charge of the steering gear and the men at the wheel. Other terms accentuate the fact of the original military predominance on board our warships in early days. One of these still exists under the title of captain. There are captains of the quarter deck, forecastle, foretop, mainmast, mizzenmast, mizzentop, etc. The ship's cook was once a great man on board ship, and there are instances on record of his being promoted for efficient preparation of food.—London Mail.

It Was Work.

A professor of physics during the recitation of a freshman class in natural philosophy observed a tall, lanky youth in the rear seat, his head in a recumbent position, his body in a languid pose, his eyes half closed, and his legs extended far out in an adjacent aisle. He was either asleep or about to lose consciousness.

"Mr. Frazer," said the great scientist, "you may recite."

The freshman opened his eyes slowly. He did not change his somnolent pose.

"Mr. Frazer, what is work?"

"Everything is work," was the drawling reply.

"Sir," exclaimed the professor, "remember that you are no longer in a preparatory school! Do you mean to tell me that is a reasonable answer to my question?"

"Yes, sir."

"What! Everything is work?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I take it you would like me and the class to believe that this desk is work?"

"Yes, sir," replied the youth wearily, "that desk is woodwork."

A Cure.

If you think you are graceful get a friend to snap a dozen shots at you with a kodak when you don't know it. You will see yourself in such awkward positions that you won't have any conceit left in you.—Atchison Globe.

THE TOWER OF BABEL.

History Leaves No Data by Which to Estimate Its Height.

The exact date of the building of "Nimrod's Folly," as the Chaldeans say in alluding to the Scriptural tower of Babel (the Armenians speak of it as the Tower of the Confusion of Tongues), or the height to which it penetrated the rarefied atmosphere of the oriental plains will perhaps never be known. The date of the laying of the foundation of the famous structure is usually set at 2,247 years before Christ, or in the year of the flood, 101.

The expression of the sacred historian that its top was to "reach unto heaven" is now generally set down as a strong Hebrew phrase denoting a very lofty tower, but not necessarily meaning one that would reach to the abiding place of the Lord and his hosts. Proof that this is probable may be found in several places in holy writ. The walls of the cities of Canaan are described by Moses in similar phraseology. The spies sent out by him returned and reported that the cities of that country were great and were "walled up to heaven." See Deuteronomy i, 28; ix, 1. There is a Jewish legend in the Talmud which tells us that God did not put a stop to the building of the tower until after it had reached a height of 10,000 fathoms, which is equal to *nearly twelve* English miles.

The sacred historians have not in a single instance left data upon which we can base a calculation of its exact height and general dimensions, and it is because of this omission that the imaginative *orientals* and other ancient writers have given such fabulous and extravagant traditions concerning it. Even St. *Jerome* alleges, from the testimony of eyewitnesses who claim to have seen and examined the ruins of the skyscraping shaft, that in his day (born 345 A. D.) it was over four miles high. While considering these untenable *notions* it may not be out of place to mention that other fanciful writers make its height range all the way from a single furlong to 5,000 miles in height. See Lawson's Bible Cyclopedia, volume 1, page 259.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Cheap rings always look particularly cheap on toil worn hands.

An old quarrel is like an old wound—liable to break out at any time.

There is this difference: Lovers make up a quarrel because they enjoy it and married people because they have to.

If you are satisfied with yourself you are conceited, and if you are not satisfied you are ungrateful. What is a man to be?

It is strange how a man's duty appears so plain to you and how he looks right at it and has such poor eyesight he can't see it.

How well dressed, neat people are admired! Do you pay as much attention to your personal appearance as you should? Care in this particular pays good dividends.—Atchison Globe.

A Mutual Arrangement.

A certain poet made a good deal of money, but, being extravagant, he was always in debt. Then he wooed, won and wedded a young woman of great wealth. Thereafter times were better with him. At breakfast during his honeymoon the bride said to the poet tenderly, "Does the fact that I have money, dearest, make any difference to you?"

"To be sure it does, my love," the poet answered.

She drooped a little, perplexed, alarmed.

"What difference?" she asked.

"Why," said he, "it is such a comfort to know that if I should die you'd be provided for."

"And if I should die?" said the bride.

"Then," he returned, "I'd be provided for."

Seasickness.

A French naval surgeon, Dr. Legrand, says that of all the means of relieving seasickness only one is really effective. "It is to maintain the abdomen absolutely rigid from the moment of setting foot on the vessel. To do this a belt of ordinary tightness is insufficient. The abdomen must be bandaged with a layer of wadding and wide bands of flannel—in a word, absolute compression must be attained, care being taken to do the bandaging from below upward toward the chest." Dr. Legrand adds: "The important thing is not to be afraid to make the bands too tight; otherwise the complete suppression of the symptoms cannot be obtained."

Diplomatic.

A British nobleman who was sued for breach of promise declared to the jury that it was impossible for him to contradict a lady and that therefore he would not deny that he had made the promise, but he insisted that the lady had exaggerated the value of his affections and that that value was a fair question for a jury. The lady recovered 1 per cent or so of her original claim, and the mulcted nobleman declared that the cross examination of her by his counsel was amply worth the money.

Puzzled.

"Ah, your language! Eet ees so difficult."

"What's the matter, count?"

"First zis novel eet say ze man was unhorsed."

"Yes?"

"Zen eet says he was cowed."—Pittsburg Post.

Not Jealous.

"Is she jealous of her husband?"

"Oh, no, not at all. She often permits him to sit in corners and talk to ladies who are not generally referred to as 'good old souls.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

In the Later Years

By Annulsia Barnard

Copyright, 1905, by Annulsia Barnard.

The boy and the girl met in Sunday school. She was six—rather old for her years; he was twelve.

They were selected to "speak a piece" together, a funny little thing in which she held her hands behind her while he guessed what she held. He repeatedly failed to guess. Then she would urge him to guess again. Finally, losing all patience, she would cry: "Oh, you great, big, stupid boy—I've just got a *kiss for you*." Then, throwing him a sugary cake, she would run off.

Soon after the dialogue episode his mother sent her an invitation to the boy's birthday party. Filled with pride, she exhibited the tiny note with its pictures of birds at the top.

At the party she had a splendid time. First, each of the little girls was given a pair of ribbon reins with which she must catch a horse and trot him past the grand stand, where the judges sat smilingly in armchairs. The girl caught her "great, big, stupid boy" and was happy.

After that a man in a long black robe did wonderful tricks and the children's eyes grew wide with wonder. Then such a supper—bouillon and turkey and chicken salad, each in turn, like real grownups! And olives!

"What's them things?" asked the boy, when he discovered the olives. "Look like pecans."

"Oh, you great, big, stupid boy, don't you know olives?" the girl retorted scornfully.

"Yes, but I wanted to see if you did, girlie," he answered.

The little girl turned and looked at him. "Why do you call me that?" she asked.

"Why do you call me 'stupid boy'?" he returned.

"Because that piece said so," she replied, her blue eyes smiling into his. "Don't you like it?"

"I—I don't mind—from you," he said.

"But you haven't told me why you call me girlie," persisted the girl.

"Well, because—because I like you, and that's what Uncle Jack calls Miss Paterson. I heard him say 'I can call you girlie when folks are round, but when we're alone I will call you sweetheart.'"

"Sweetheart," the little girl murmured. "Papa calls mamma that sometimes. Sounds pretty, don't it? He must love her lots. Does he?"

"No more than I love you," he asserted proudly, playing with her curls. "Her hair isn't half as pretty, and she hasn't got such big blue eyes. Mamma says you look like an angel, so there!" he blurted out, half ashamed of having voiced his admiration.

"I don't want to be an angel," she retorted decisively. But after she got home she decided that she liked the boy better than ever.

The children were friends for two years. Then business reverses came to Mr. Hurlburt, the little girl's father, and they went abroad to live.

"You'll always be my sweetheart, girlie," the boy said to his little girl friend when she left. "And I'm going to marry you when I grow up. Don't forget me."

And she, understanding little of his meaning, said, "I won't." Then she lifted her face for his farewell kiss.

And the boy remembered, and his mother encouraged the thought of "girlie." She knew that the memory of the child's sweetness and innocence was good for her boy.

* * * * * *

The drawing rooms of Mrs. Appleton's handsome home were thronged with guests. Two men stood talking, apart from the others. Their eyes were on the slender, graceful figure of a girl on the opposite side of the room.

"I am sure I know her or have known her," Robert Worthington was saying. "I wish she would turn around."

"I believe she is some one whom Grace met abroad," Jack Appleton returned. "Her name is Hurlburt. Come, I'll present you." And without waiting for his friend's reply, he started forward and Worthington found himself being introduced to Miss Hurlburt.

"I think I used to know Miss Hurlburt long, long ago, before she was quite grown up," he said, looking at her frankly. He had held her in his thoughts so long that the meeting did not seem strange to him, but to her his smile was like the perfume from far off flowery fields, which she had passed through sometimes, but could not remember where nor when.

"I—I think"— Then, with a rush of memory, it all came to her. "Oh, you are the boy I used *to play* with before we went to Europe to live. I'm so glad you remember me, but it's strange. How could you?"

"I was old enough to be impressionable, I suppose," he said, still looking at her. "I have always *thought of you* as girlie."

They were alone now. "Girlie!" she exclaimed. "It sounds pretty, doesn't it?"

The man laughed boyishly. "That's just what you used to say in *the old* childhood days."

"Did I?" she asked, with wide open eyes. Then suddenly, "Why, yes, and I used to call you 'great, big, stupid boy.' Do you remember our piece?"

"Do I?" the man asked with unusual emphasis, Miss Hurlburt thought. "Every word. Shall we try it now?"

She had entered into his mood. "Yes, let us."

Her face, which before had seemed to Worthington overserious, was wreathed now in smiles like those he remembered on the sunny faced child.

"Now guess what I hold behind my back," she began. "Wasn't that the beginning? And it ended with, 'I've just got—a kiss for you.'" She hesitated slightly over the last sentence, blushing prettily.

The half conscious love Worthington had felt for her always flamed into life. Looking up, she caught the expression in his eyes, and her own heart leaped. Then her color faded, leaving her white and frightened looking.

"Girlie," he said softly, "your memory has not failed you?"

"You—you mustn't call me that now," she said. "It's different."

"Different? How?"

"Oh"—and her voice was almost a sob—"don't you see, you great, big, stupid boy?" The words had come back to her. "It wouldn't be proper; I'm engaged." And she extended her hand to him with the circlet of diamonds.

After a minute, when Worthington had swallowed some hard things that rose in his throat, he said, half questioningly:

"You—you are happy?"

She glanced at him shyly from under her long lashes. The hand which wore the circle trembled. "I suppose so," she said. "I am doing my duty. Isn't that the surest road to happiness?"

The wistfulness of her appeal made him bold. "Then you do not love the man?" he asked.

"Oh, no," she said abruptly. The reply had escaped before she realized it. It had been taken so much for granted—this fact that she did not love the count—that the words were involuntary.

"Father wished it," she went on, "and I promised. 'I want you to marry Count Rinaldi or the son of my old friend Worthington,' he said. They were the only ones who were good to him in his trouble."

At the mention of his name a light broke through the cloud which Worthington had watched fold about him while she spoke.

"Miss Hurlburt," he whispered eagerly, "don't you remember my name—Robert Worthington?"

He stood back to watch the effect it produced. Wonder, delight, sorrow, resignation, followed each other in quick succession. Then she looked him squarely in the eyes, telling him more plainly than words that she understood.

"I am glad you are here," she said, holding out her hand to him. "It was nice to see you again. I must go now."

"But—I may see you?"

"Robert Worthington is welcome," she said, and was gone.

Worthington saw the girl occasionally, but it was only a short time until he learned that she would never break a plighted troth. And yet—yes, he felt that her heart was slipping into his keeping. At last, for both their sakes, he remained away from her.

One morning, when he was finding it particularly difficult to keep his resolution, a paragraph in the foreign news caught his eye. "Count Leonardi Rinaldi, charge d'affaires of the legation at N., died suddenly this morning. His engagement to Miss Dorothy Hurlburt, a beautiful American girl, was recently announced."—

He read no further, but took the paper to his mother, his heart beating wildly, his eyes glowing with the light of love.

"Mother," he cried, "look! Girlie is free, and now the great, big, stupid boy will have his innings."

The Mariner's Yarn.

Down in the docks one day they were *talking about* a schooner which had been struck by lightning, when the reporter singled out an old mariner and said:

"Captain H., it seems to me I've read or heard of your vessel being struck?"

"Yes, she was," answered the old yarn spinner.

"Where was it?"

"Off Point aux Barques, about fifteen years ago. Very strange case that, probably the only one of the kind ever heard of."

"Give us the particulars."

"Well, we were jogging along down when a thunderstorm overtook us, and the very first flash of lightning struck the deck amidships and bored a hole as big as my leg right down through the bottom of the vessel."

"And she foundered, of course?"

"No, sir. The water began rushing in and she would have foundered, but there came a second flash and a bolt struck my fore-to'gallant mast. It was cut off near the top, turned bottom end up, and as it came down it entered the hole and plugged it up as tight as a drum. When we got down to dry dock we simple sawed off either end and left the plug in the planks."—St. Louis Republic.

Untrustworthy.

The faith which Uncle James Hobbs had always kept in the accuracy of illustrations in his favorite magazine was sadly shaken after his visit to the botanical gardens.

When Mrs. Hobbs called his attention to a picture of a Cuban village in the next issue of the magazine he looked at it doubtfully.

"More than likely it doesn't look that way at all," he said, dejection plainly written all over his drooping figure. "I never told ye about my disapp'intment sitting under one o' those pa'm trees in the gardens. Why, the pictures in the magazine gave such a shade to them Arabs underneath I'd always wanted to sit under a pa'm tree. But I tell ye, after trying it that blistering hot day I'd jest as soon think of expecting a ladder to shade me as a pa'm tree, and I don't know but sooner, if 'twas one where the rungs weren't too fer apart. I wouldn't lay my calculations on Cuby's looking too much like that picture if I was in your place, Maria."

EARLY ANATOMISTS.

Dissection Was Practiced In Egypt In 300 B. C.

Dr. William Williams Keen tells some interesting facts regarding the early history of dissection. The first human anatomists were in Alexandria three centuries before Christ, and they and their successors for 2,000 years were commonly reported to have indulged in antemortem dissection. Says Dr. Keen: "Vesalius was shipwrecked and died while fleeing for his life on such a charge. The Edinburgh act of 1505, giving the surgeons the body of one criminal annually 'to make an anatomie of,' was guarded by the proviso 'after he be deid.' Even poetry has lent its aid to perpetuate the legend of the 'invisible girl,' whose ghost was believed to haunt Sir Charles Bell's anatomical rooms, where she had been dissected alive on the night preceding that appointed for her marriage."

For a long time Alexandria was the only medical center of the world, and the physician Galen (born about 130 A. D.) had to journey from Rome to the African city even to see a skeleton. He sent his students to the German battlefields to dissect the bodies of the national enemies, while he himself used apes as most resembling human beings. Human dissection was revived in Bologna in the fourteenth century, where Madonna Manzolina later was professor of anatomy, undoubtedly one of the first women doctors, if not the very first. Leonardo da Vinci, painter of "The Last Supper," was a great anatomist, but dissection had fallen into disuse when Vesalius finally revived it about the middle of the sixteenth century.

Even in comparatively modern times anatomists have been the objects of attacks by the populace. In 1765 Dr. John Shippen of Philadelphia was mobbed as a grave robber. "Doctors' riots" in New York occurred twenty-three years later and were due to the belief that the medical students robbed graves continually. It was the lack of opportunity that led to the practice of grave robbing and originated what Dr. Keen calls "a set of the lowest possible villains—the resurrectionists."

WORK.

The work which presents no difficulties to be overcome soon grows uninteresting.

There are some workers so anxious to catch time by the forelock that they almost tear the forelock off.

If it is true that good work implies that the workman knows himself it is equally true that the best work shows that he has forgotten himself.

There is only one right way to work, and it is neither in doing things before they are started nor in doing them all over again after they are finished.

The world is altogether too restricted in its use of the word "art." Work of any kind done superlatively well is art—dusting pictures as well as painting them.

A good worker is pretty much like a horse, after all. When it's uphill going don't worry him; when it's downhill going don't hurry him, and be sure to take good care of him once he's in the barn.—Success.

An Oxford Bank Note.

The Clarendon Press once made a bid for printing the notes of the Bank of England. It was many years ago, when the forger was abroad in the land, and it was desired to make his task more difficult. A sample Oxford note was adorned with a number of unintelligible quotations from out of the way languages—Arabic, Coptic and others. It was thought no forger could produce them, and an elaborate argument was given in with the sample note to that effect. Nowadays any note may be copied by photography, and the unique quality of its paper is the security of the Bank of England against fraud.—London Sketch.

A Business Talk.

"Miss de Simpson," said the young secretary of legation, "I have opened negotiations with your father upon the subject of—er—coming to see you oftener with a view ultimately to forming an alliance, and he has responded favorably. May I ask if you will ratify the arrangement as a modus vivendi?"

"Mr. von Harris," answered the daughter of the eminent diplomat, "don't you think it would have been a more graceful recognition of my administrative entity if you had asked me first?"—Chicago Tribune.

Malay Houses.

Malay houses are invariably built on posts, so as to raise the floor from four to six feet above the ground. The floor is composed of bamboo, with interstices between slats, the earth beneath becoming the receptacle of the drainage of the establishment. The universal plan of the well to do natives is to build the house in two divisions, the front one for receiving visitors and lounging generally, while the rear portion is reserved for the women and children.

Elephant Sagacity.

A remarkable instance of the sagacity of a female elephant which had lost her young one in a pit trap has recently been related. The mother made strenuous attempts to rescue her offspring by throwing quantities of earth and branches of trees into the pit, but all her efforts were in vain, as the hunters arrived before the pit was sufficiently filled to allow the young one to clamber out.

Advice.

Widow (tearfully)—Yes, my daughters are now my only resources.

Friend—Take my advice and husband your resources well.

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A Partial Write-Up of Smethport.

(Continued from first page.)

that basis rests the success and remarkable development of the department store idea. In this connection we wish to call particular attention to Fry & Comes. This is the largest store of this section and the stock carried will far surpass those of any concern in miles of this borough. This business was established in 1900 by Messrs. Fry & Herzog and Mr. Herzog was succeeded by Mr. Comes June 22, 1904. The store has a dimension of 34x72 feet and is a bright, cheerful store room, so every article can be purchased here without any difficulty as to color or kind of goods, which is an objectionable feature to many on shopping on a dull cloudy day. This firm makes a specialty of all the very latest in dry goods, notions, silks, laces and gents' furnishings, ladies' ready to wear skirts, waists, carpets, rugs, draperies and in fact every known article that is generally kept by an up-to-date house of this character.

Hotel Imperial.

DANIEL BACON, PROP.

In these days of refinement the place of this style which is fitted up in poor style and badly managed cannot hope to exist. Nor will a few rooms and a small dining room serve to draw the best class of trade. As much care must now be expended upon the fitting of these establishments and their accommodations as was formerly expended only on the hotels of large cities. The leading hotel of Smethport is the Hotel Imperial. This house has been improved and renovated from time to time until it is thoroughly modern in every respect, having accommodations for the transient and traveling public, having 30 well furnished sleeping apartments. The rooms are well lighted and heated by steam and furnished with excellent beds. Every accommodation is provided for guests, while the cuisine is unsurpassed, well cooked and tastefully served. The dining room is large, well lighted and ventilated and the service cannot be surpassed. The office and writing rooms are all that could be desired, while the sample rooms are large and convenient. The bar is stocked with the best brands of the finest wines and liquors. Mr. Bacon is ably assisted by a competent force and with his knowledge his hotel is bound to maintain the prominent position it now occupies. He is a genial host who fully understands how to conduct a hotel.

Brownell Brothers.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Among those who have helped to advertise the fame of Smethport throughout this locality is the house of Brownell Bros., which was established as far back as 1857 by Wm. S. Brownell, father to its present proprietor. Since 1881 the business had been conducted by Messrs. Geo. R. and F. W. Brownell until December 16, 1904, when Mr. Geo. R. Brownell demised. This is the pioneer business house of this section and from the day of its inception it has been conducted on strictly honorable business principles and no business house carries a better reputation than Brownell Bros. A specialty is made of dry goods, notions, shoes and groceries, and every article sold here is absolutely what the firm claims for it or else money is refunded. The proprietor, Mr. F. W. Brownell is a man of sterling qualities, honorable in all his transactions and a credit to this State. He has served the borough as Burgess four terms and a member of council one term, and gave this town as clean and impartial administration as it has ever had.

H. H. Redfield.

HARDWARE AND PLUMBING.

Of the varied mercantile interests that contribute to the sum of trade of a place few are of more importance than the general hardware line, and an enterprise to which we wish to direct special attention is H. H. Redfield, who conducts as well an equipped hardware store as there is to be found in this section of the State. This business was established twenty years ago by L. W. Mason and he was succeeded four years ago by the present proprietor. This house is wholesale and retail dealers in builders' hardware, shelf hardware, stoves, ranges, tinware, paints, oils, painters' supplies, housekeeping goods, hunters' and fishing outfits, etc, as well as a large assortment of glassware and Dresden china. The stock kept by this house is all new and strictly the very latest inventions in hardware of all descriptions are sold here. The proprietor, H. H. Redfield, is one of the most highly esteemed and respected citizens of Smethport and has always been prominent in any movement to better the town.

M. L. Armstrong.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.

In the history of this section of the State may be mentioned M. L. Armstrong, who founded this house as far back as 1869 and has conducted the business here ever since. In the history of the representative jewelry houses no more worthy example can be found of what can and has been accomplished by energy, integrity and well directed efforts. A complete stock of all makes of American watches is kept on hand as well as rings, silverware, precious stones etc. Mr. Armstrong is practical and proficient in his business and makes a specialty of repairing fine watches and guarantees all work entrusted to him. He deservedly holds a prominent position in the trade and is highly regarded both as an upright and reliable merchant and highly esteemed citizen. He served the borough as burgess one term and as councilman two terms. These offices, as well as others, he filled with honor. He has served as treasurer of the Smethport Hose Co. for 25 years and was postmaster 12 years.

A. E. Foster & Co.

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES.

If records of this locality be searched throughout no better illustration of the truth of the maxim that honest work and fair dealing are always accompanied by genuine success can be found than in A. E. Foster & Co.'s store, located at 115 West Main St., which was established Feb. 10, 1905. This store should be named the pure food store of McKean county, as only articles that bear "pure food labels" are sold here. A. E. Foster & Co. make a specialty of "Wood's Boston Coffees," the Thornton & Chester flour, Smethport Creamery butter, provisions, table condiments, olives, canned goods, cakes, crackers; in fact, everything one would expect to find in a first-class grocery house. The store is the best fitted up house in Smethport and housewives find it simple economy to deal at this up-to-date, popular priced grocery house. The proprietors, Messrs. A. E. Foster and Elisha K. Kane, are gentlemen of the upper rank of business men and are greatly respected.

W. J. Kerr.

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

The custom of wearing precious metals and rare gems for the adornment of the person has been handed down from the remotest ages, and to the present day there is nothing manufactured for personal show which is so much sought after and in which there is so great and charming variety. A popular and thoroughly reliable house engaged in this line of trade in Smethport is that conducted by W. J. Kerr, which from the day of its inception has always maintained an excellent reputation for the superiority of its goods and fair, square business methods. This house was established here two years ago. Mr. Kerr is a jeweler and optician, making special feature of adjusting the proper glasses, filling to order oculists' prescriptions. Mr. Kerr has spent several years studying this profession under the best professors of this country. A complete line of watches, clocks, silver and plated ware, novelties and all jewelry lines are carried in stock.

Novelty Restaurant.

T. J. YOUNG, PROP.

Long experience, as well as considerable ability, are essential to successfully conduct a modern cafe. In these days of keen competition great care must be exercised in catering to the wants of the public and in this particular we know of no better exponent of the caterers' art than T. J. Young, who is the proprietor of the Novelty Restaurant and who established here 12 years ago. This cafe is located two doors below the Imperial Hotel. A specialty is made of light lunches and meals at all hours. The dining room has a capacity of 18. The house is neatly furnished and is kept clean. This is the most popular restaurant here with the traveling public and the citizens. Mr. Young is a man who knows how to conduct a place of this character and is a congenial and polite gentleman.

Edgar W. Strong.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

It often happens that very slight imperfections in the system of plumbing, caused by carelessness or inefficiency, have admitted deadly agencies into our homes, such as exudations in the form of steam or gases which remain active, yet unnoticed, have brought sickness and disease into the household. It is, therefore, of the greatest importance that this kind of work should be entrusted only to experienced and practical hands, and to those who use only the finest grades of plumbing supplies. In this connection we wish to call special attention to Edgar W. Strong, a concern which was established here 6 years ago by Palmer & Strong and for the last 3 years it has been run by the gentleman whose name heads this article.

M. B. Terwilliger.

FRESH AND SALT MEATS.

This market has the reputation of handling nothing but the best meats and the place is first class in all its appointments, being neat, well kept and one that is a pleasure to patronize. Mr. Terwilliger is practical and proficient in his business and is at all times prepared to furnish the best cuts of fresh beef, veal, mutton and pork, together with sausage, poultry and a strictly pure food line of canned goods, etc., and his patronage is drawn from the best people in this vicinity. Mr. Terwilliger makes it a specialty to kill nearly all his own meats, and buying the best cattle the market affords accounts for his large growing trade. Personally he is a progressive citizen and is highly regarded by all.

John F. Rooney.

MEATS, ETC.

One of the best fitted up markets in McKean county is that conducted by John F. Rooney. This market has every improvement, including telephones, latest improved ice cooler which has a dimension of 15x30 feet and holds 20 head of dressed cattle and 25 tons of ice. This house has been established 20 years and enjoys a large and discriminating patronage from many of our leading families of this city and vicinity. Customers dealing here are always assured of receiving the choicest and tenderest cuts of beef, veal, mutton, lamb and pork, and all orders are delivered free if desired. Mr. John F. Rooney is an active member of the hose company and C. M. B. A. and has served two terms in the council.

McCoy Drug Store.

This store was founded many years ago and has been known as the McCoy Drug Store for 20 years, and has been managed by Mr. F. A. McCoy for the past 16 years until of late when he became the proprietor. The stock of pure drugs is kept replenished at frequent intervals to insure freshness and a heavy line of sundries, stationery, perfumery, soaps, etc. are carried. This house is recognized as the pure drug store of this section and is very liberally patronized by the masses of not only this borough but of this section. The proprietor, Mr. F. A. McCoy, is a practical druggist and prescriptions for serious cases should always be taken here. He is a citizen who believes in anything for the betterment of the town.

George W. Shillenn.

THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

One of the greatly appreciated tailoring establishments of Smethport is that of George W. Shillenn, located in the Chadwick block. This gentleman has been prominently identified with the merchant tailoring business here for the last five years. His business is growing and prospering as Smethport advances in population and wealth. His superb stock includes the very latest patterns and most fashionable fabrics in imported and domestic woolens, tweeds, cassimeres and fancy trouserings in all desirable shades, colors and designs. Great care and excellent judgment has been shown in the selection of this stock.

THE PITT DIAMOND.

Its Varied Career After It Became the Property of France.

The Pitt diamond was first employed, after it became one of the crown jewels of France, in the ornamentation of the crown that was made for the coronation of King Louis XV. in 1722. In 1791 it was entered in an inventory of crown jewels that was compiled by order of the national assembly during the revolution, and it was deposited at the Garde Meuble after the assembly had determined to sell it if a buyer at a suitable price could be found, but no offer was made, and so it happened that in September it was stolen with other jewels by a band of men who broke into the Garde Meuble. It was secreted by the thieves in a hole in the timber work of a garret in a low lodging, and there it remained some time. It was at length discovered by the republican authorities and deposited in the national treasury.

It was not again disturbed until 1804, when it was set in the pommel of the sword which Napoleon wore when he crowned himself emperor at Notre Dame in Paris. The Empress Marie Louise carried it off with other crown jewels to Blois after the Emperor Napoleon was banished to Elba, but her father, the Emperor Francis of Austria, obtained it from her and sent it to Louis XVIII. That king on Napoleon's return from Elba fled with it to Ghent, but after Waterloo returned with it to Paris. In 1830 the diamond was used by King Charles X. at his coronation, but since then it has not been employed at any ceremonial, and it remains in safe custody at the Louvre.—"Memories of Madras."

LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE.

Countless Worlds In Space May Be Inhabited.

The fact that, so far as we have yet been able to learn, only a very small proportion of the visible worlds scattered through space are fitted to be the abode of life does not preclude the probability that among hundreds of millions of such worlds a vast number are so fitted. Such being the case, all the analogies of nature lead us to believe that, whatever the process which led to life upon this earth, whether a special act of creative power or a gradual course of development, through that same process does life begin in every part of the universe fitted to sustain it. The course of development involves a gradual improvement in living forms, which by irregular steps rise higher and higher in the scale of being. We have every reason to believe that this is the case wherever life exists. It is therefore perfectly reasonable to suppose that beings, not only animated, but endowed with reason, inhabit countless worlds in space. It would, indeed, be very inspiring could we learn by actual observation what forms of society exist throughout space and see the members of such societies enjoying themselves by their warm firesides. But this is, so far as we can now see, entirely beyond the possible reach of our race, so long as it is confined to a single world.—Professor Simon Newcomb in Harper's Magazine.

The Saucy Wren.

The mother wren, with her saucy tail tilted at a saucy angle, loved to come around the lattices and porches of the house to make her home.

A gray haired gentleman sitting quietly reading on his front porch one morning watched her with a mixture of amusement and affection till she flitted out of view.

Presently he felt the flutter of wings around his head, and then a pair of small feet rested there. It was the wren.

A most vigorous pulling and tugging at his hair betrayed the purpose of the enterprising little bird. When she had secured what she could carry of the soft white hair she flew away.—Pearson's.

The Father of Odessa.

A French emigre was the father of Odessa in Russia. He was the Duc de Richelieu of the line of the famous cardinal, who left France in the troublous days of the revolution and entered the Russian service. He was the governor of Odessa about a century ago. He found it little better than a fishing village and left it as it was developing into a flourishing seaport. In 1814, when the monarchy was restored, the Duc de Richelieu returned to his native land and became one of Louis XVIII.'s ministers. He died in 1821. In Odessa a statue is erected to his memory.

Idleness is the burial of living man.—Jeremy Taylor.

A SUN BATH.

It Is a Potent Factor In the Cure of Any Disease.

There is no disinfectant made by man that can compare with the sun's rays in effectiveness.

A sun bath is a most potent factor in the cure of any disease. After one's skin becomes accustomed to the direct rays of the sun one may lie in the sunshine for hours at a time with great benefit, but at first the exposure should be of only a few minutes' duration at one time. These short periods, however, may be repeated several times a day. The best results are obtained by exposing the bare skin of the whole body (except the head) to the direct rays of the sun. Consequently a roof placed in the bow window of an upper chamber is an ideal place for a sun bath, provided that the air in the chamber is absolutely fresh and pure.

To sit on the porch in the sun is very beneficial, even if one must be so warmly wrapped up as to make it difficult for the sun's rays to penetrate to the skin.

To lie on the grass in the sun is better still—on the grass with only a blanket between the invalid and the healing powers of mother earth.

The patient's head should not be exposed to the direct rays of the sun in any case, and a sun bath should be followed by a cool sponge bath when possible.—Maxwell's Talisman.

EFFIGIES AT FUNERALS.

A Curious Custom That Was Followed In the Olden Days.

At the funerals of great personages, the old chronicles tell us, "this lively effigy," dressed to imitate life, was carried in a chariot before the corpse to the grave, then there set up under a "hearse" or a temporary monument in the church. Such effigies were often left in a glass case standing over the vault where the interment had taken place. Some statues were of wood, with heads of plaster, but the more modern ones were of wax. In the olden days laudatory poems or epitaphs were affixed with pins or wax to these "hearses" and were even thrown into graves on the coffins in a similar manner to our modern custom of flowers at a burial. When Skelton, poet laureate to Henry VIII., "took sanctuary at Westminster to escape the displeasures of the then all powerful Cardinal Wolsey, it is said that he subsisted on what he earned by writing epitaphs for use at funerals in the abbey. Ben Jonson's well known epitaph to the Countess of Pembroke—

> Underneath this sable hearse,
> Lies the subject of all verse,
> Sidney's sister, etc.—

was evidently thus attached to her "hearse."—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Hard Cut.

Mr. Jawback—Why are you not wearing your wedding ring? Mrs. Jawback—I wore it out doing housework!—Cleveland Leader.

The reason why lovers are never weary of one another is this—they are ever talking of themselves.—Rochefoucauld.

"Ike" SImons

is having a

CLEARANCE SALE

for ten days, beginning

JULY 25th.

MEN'S SUITS cut in price almost half.

With few exceptions the entire stock of furnishing goods has been price cut to the profit line.

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

If Two Agree

there isn't a chance for argument. It's so with plumbing work. You will agree with us our work in the plumbing line can't be beat; that prices are reasonable and that work is done with neatness and dispatch.

Plumbing Jobs

that pass through our shop are skillfully finished and stand the test of time. "None better" is our motto and charges reasonable.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport

COLD, WET WEATHER

Will soon be here and you will want footwear that will do good service. We keep in stock a complete line of well known makes and our prices are reasonable. For the best in

FOOTWEAR

this is the place. Call and see our line.

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Repairing a Specialty.

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AT PALMER'S LIVERY.

I carry in stock the following oils and sell at bottom prices:
Harvester Oil.
Boston Coach Oil.
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New York Carriage Grease.
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A. T. PALMER,

Smethport May 25, 1905.

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Calls answered promptly day or night.
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Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been [illegible] and refurnished. The table [illegible] constantly supplied with the best [illegible] market affords. First-class [illegible] respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL

Main street, Smethport, Pa., [illegible] Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars

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Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

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ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists